A BANQVET OF IESTS. OR Change of Cheare.

BEING

A COLLECTION OF

Moderne Jests.
Witty Feeres.
Pleasant Taunts.
Merry Tales.

The fourth Impression, with many Additions.

LONDON,
Printed for *Richard Royston*, and are to be sold at his Shoppe in *Ivie*-Lane next the *Exchequer-Office*. 1634.

BIBLIOTECA·BODMERIANA

TO THE READER whom I desire to be as Courteous as Conceited.

IO you (of all sorts) that shall vouchsafe the perusall of these fewe sheetes stitcht up in a small Fardell, I prepare you to expect no more in this collection of Iests, than the Title page promiseth, wherein is nothing earnest, saving a

pledge of my good meaning toward you. If you look that I ſhould feaſt your Senſes, or banquet your particular Pallates, theſe papers will much deceive you: For in the ſtead of Dainties, you ſhall finde *Dicteria*: for lunkets, *joci*: and for curious Sallets; *Sales*. Onely they are paſſages of mirth, fit to entertaine time, and employ leaſured houres, when they cannot be more ſeriouſly and profitably imployed. So milde and gentle they are in their condition, that as they barke at none, ſo they

bite;

bite not any: and therefore you may ſport with them freely and ſafely. Now if ſome out of their curioſity ſhall deſpiſe them for their commonneſſe, I muſt then retire my ſelfe to the refuge of that old Adage, *Bona quo communia eo meliora*: If they prove good, they cannot be too common. Againe, if any ſhall object and ſay, that I know that, and this I have heard related; Thoſe I thus anſwer: If many have heard ſome of them, yet few or none (I dare preſume) all. Beſides, I doe not challenge

them for mine owne, but gathered from the mouthes of others; and what is ſtale to me, may be to thee new. Accept them then as courteouſly as they are offered to thy peruſall willingly, to make them familiar unto ſuch to whom they are meerely forraine, and to recollect the memories of thoſe to whom they have beene knowne, but ſince forgotten. I muſt ingenuouſly cõfeſſe unto you, that had not the Licence curbed my liberty, the leaves of this Booke had beene more in

tale,

tale, and the Ieſts (for I know not how more properly to ſtile them) greater in number: But as they are (for otherwiſe now they cannot be) if they be well accepted, I acknowledge them too few, but if not well received, by many, too many.

Anonymos.

THE STATIONER to the READER.

(***)

Courteous Readers: your kinde acceptance of the third Edition of this Booke, hath encouraged me to adventure to a fourth; and to make it the more acceptable in this latter review, you shall receive it not onely purged from many grosse faults, formerly escaped in the Presse, but refined and cleansed from all such course passages as were inserted and exposed to your view, without his consent who first collected them; in recompence of which,

for

for every one ſubtracted, you ſhall finde here more than ten added, never till now publiſhed, and in this kinde made common. The reſtraint of that liberty of which hee before complained, is now redeemed, as ſhall appeare by the new collections here inſerted. May his care and my coſt, breed thee in their peruſall as much pleaſure, as I wiſh unto my ſelfe profit.

Vale.

To the Booke.

I Now expose thee little Booke,
To all that daigne on thee to looke,
And doe not take mee for a Cooke,
because professing.

You have an Ordinary here,
(For which you shal not pay too deare)
And yet be serv'd with change of chear
and of my dressing.

Yet tell them they're invited guests,
And seldome meet they with such feasts
Where nothing is disht in but jests,
and sauc'd with laughter.

They shall not meete I dare compare,
(Wher Geese & Pigs are nothing rare)
The like in Bartholmewes next Faire,
nor the day after.

I wish it may not be your loss,
(Poore Puples) to be rent by sots,
Or such as will stop Mastard pots,
for that, beleeve me,
Would

To the Booke.

Would, like a Chandlers greazie fist,
Who wraps his Wares in what he list,
As well in things applaus'd as hist,
no little grieve me.

were better thou shouldst critick meet
whose very looks wil sowre whats sweet
Who though they carpe at every sheet,
nay page or pagine

In sooth I shall not much admire,
Though they with thee Tobacco fire.
For so perhaps some may desire,
as I imagine.

Much nobler tis to suffer so,
By such that somthing seemes to know,
But wherefore in such rage to grow,
Ile not compell them.

So farewell Booke, I make thee free,
To leere at them that jest at thee.
Though thou be hurt it harmes not me
prethee so tell them.

Change

Change of Cheare,

OR

A Banquet of Ieſts.

1. *Of a Iuſtice of Peace, and a Horſe-ſtealer.*

A Horſe ſtealer was brought to be examined before a Juſtice, who finding the felonie to be moſt apparent: Well friend, ſaith hee, if thou beeſt not hangd for this fact, Ile be hanged for thee. I humbly thanke your Worſhip, replyed the Theefe, and when the time comes, *I deſire you that you will not be out of the way.*

2. *The Principall of an house.*

A Pleasant fellow came unto the Principall of a house, and pretending that hee had receiued some injurie by some of the Societie complained unto him in this manner: Sir, said he, I have beene abused by a company of Rascals, belonging to this house, and knowing you to be the Principall, *I thought good to acquaint you with the businesse, and so proceedeth, &c.*

3. *A Bachelours answer touching Mariage.*

A Lady observing a Gentleman that was a Bachelour, much given to Melancholy, said unto him, Truely Sir, I am of opinion, that you will never be truely merry till you be maried: to whom hee answered, In troth Madam I am of opinion, that *I shall never laugh till my heart ake, till then.*

4. *A Counſellor and his Client.*

ONe making a long and tedious ſpeech to a grave Counſellour, in the concluſion thereof, made an Apologie to excuſe himſelfe for being ſo troubleſome, who gave him this anſwer, Ile aſſure you ſir, you have not beene troubleſome to mee at all, for all the time that you were ſpeaking, *my minde was of an other matter.*

5. *Of a Country man and a Conſtable.*

A Simple Country man having terme buſineſſe in *London*, and being ſomewhat late abroad in the night, was ſtaid by a Conſtable, and ſomewhat harſhly entreated; the poore man obſerving how imperiouſly hee commanded him, demanded of him what hee was, to whom he replyed, I am the Conſtable, and this

this is my Watch. And I pray you ſir, for whom watch you? (ſaith the man) marry anſwered the Conſtable, I watch for the King: for the King; replyes he againe ſimply? then I beſeech you Sir that I may paſſe quietly and peaceably by you to my lodging: *for I can bring you a certificate from ſome of my Neighbours who are now in towne that I am no ſuch man.*

6. *A Caſhierd Captaine.*

A Captaine in the Low Countries being caſhierd, and his Company conferd upon another, heeg: w more private and melancholly, and not long after being met by the others Lieutenant, was kindly ſaluted: after other complements, demanded why he was of late ſo ſtrange, to abſent himſelfe ſo long from his Captaine, who much deſired to ſee him: who anſwered, I pray you commend mee to your Captaine, and tell him *he had my Company too late.*

7. A

7. *A Gentleman arreſted.*

A Gentleman being arreſted and brought before a Countrey Maior, who was by profeſſion a Tanner, being ſomwhat roughly handled by the Sergeants, and eſpying an Oxe Hide in the place where they ſtayed him till the Maior was ready to come forth; My friends, quoth hee, what need you trouble your ſelves ſo much about me, when mee thinks you had more need, & it would better become you, *to bruſh your Maſters Gowne that lyes on the ground.*

8. *Of an Oatemeale man.*

AN Oatemeale man, a rich fellow, fell at ſome difference with a Comedian about the towne, and began to upbraid him with his profeſſion, and according to the ſmall talent of wit hee had, came hotly upon him with the common obiection, If, ſaith hee,

hee, all men were of my minde, you ſhould keepe your doore ſhut, and finde your galleries empty, and then you would be more poore, and leſſe proud. I beleeve it, replied the other, ſo if every man would, as I could finde in my heart to doe, *that is, forſweare the eating of Puddings, and Pottage*, who would be more poore and leſſe proud than the Oatmeale man?

9. *A Gentleman and a Barber.*

A Barber comming finicall about a Gentleman, was (as the moſt of them are) terrible full of talke, at length hee found the leiſure to aske how hee would be trimmed. Marry my friend replied the Gentleman, if thou canſt poſſibly, *doe it in ſilence.*

10. *A wager of eating.*

TWo Captaines, the one an Engliſh man, the other a Dutch man, having

having both good ſtomacks, laid a wager which of them at one ſet dinner ſhould eate moſt. Earneſt was given, and they threw lots which ſhould beſpeake their Provant; it fell to the Dutch man, who preſently went downe into the Kitchin, and beſpoke of the Hoſteſſe of the Ordinary a fat Capon, and a dozen of Larkes, and ſo came up againe to his company: Preſently the Engliſh Captaine went downe to enquire what hee had ſpoke for. The Hoſtis told him, a Capon and a dozen of Larkes. How? ſaith hee. I ſay, Hoſteſſe ſend into the Market and buy for us *a dozen of Capons & one Larke.* Of which the Dutch man hearing, grew preſently to compoſition, and recanted the bargaine.

II. *Two Welchmen in a robbery.*

TWo Welchmen were in a Robbery, and both taken: the one being knowne to be an old Theefe, had

had his iudgement to be hanged, and was ſo. The other, becauſe it was his firſt fault, found the more favour, and had his ſentence to be whipt at the Carts taile, and ſo let goe. Who after comming into his Country, and being demanded what was become of his friend and Country man, he told him for a truth that he was married: but ſome not beleeving it, and further preſſing him to know when and to whom: he anſwered he could reſolve them no further then this, that hee was certainly married: by the ſame token, before a great many Spectators, *hee was forced to dance at his wedding.*

12. *Geneva print.*

A Collection being made for the diſtreſſed Miniſters of *Geneva*, a Gentleman which (it ſeemes) was not much affected towards them, being preſt by the Collector ſomthing hard for his charity, hee abſolutely told

told him he would give him nothing: but the other not ſo ſatisfied, would needs know his reaſon: The Gentleman after ſome pauſe, anſwered him, If you will needs know my reaſon, it is becauſe I finde nothing more preiudiciall to my eye-ſight, then *the reading of their* Geneva *Print.*

13. *A Papiſt and a Puritane.*

A Papiſt and a Puritane being next neighbours, and travelling by the high-way where ſtood a woodden Croſſe: the Papiſt put off his Hat, and ſo paſſed by: At which his neighbour onely ſmiled to himſelfe and ſaid nothing. But walking further, and paſſing by a tree that ſtood in the way, and not ſeeing him move to that, Neighbour (ſaith he) I pray you in courteſie will you reſolve me a queſtion? With all my heart replyed the other, ſo that if occaſion be offered, youle doe me the like: both are agreed: now then neighbour ſaith the

the Puritane, I would know why you did not the like reverence unto the tree, that you did unto the Croſſe, being both one wood: the reaſon of this (ſaith the other) you ſhall ſoone know, but one thing firſt I muſt know of you: I called upon you in the morning, and I obſerved you in taking leave of your wife, *why did you kiſſe her lips and not her taile ſeeing they are both made of one fleſh?*

14. *A young Heire.*

A Young heire not yet come to age, but deſirous to be ſuited with other Gallants, and to be furniſht with money and commodities to the purpoſe: the Creditor demanded his Bond, hee granted it, conditionally, that his Father ſhould not know of it, therefore wiſht it to be done very privately, Vpon this promiſe all this was concluded: and the time came when hee ſhould ſeale it. But when he began to read in the beginning of

the

the Bond, *Noverint univerſi*, Be it knowne unto all men, he caſt away the Bond, and abſolutely refuſed to ſeale, ſaying: *If it be knowne to all men, how can it poſſibly be but it muſt come to my Fathers eare.*

15. *Of a Gentleman comming to Court.*

A Gentleman comming out of the Country, and having one M. *Wiſeman* to his Kinſman who lived in the Court, and belonged to the King, came bluntly to the Guard-chamber, and ſpeaking to him that kept the doore: I pray you ſir tell me (ſaith hee) is there not one *Wiſeman* among you? who anſwered, *No indeed ſir, you had beſt enquire of the Queenes ſide.*

16. *Of a Freeſe Ierkin.*

AN honeſt good fellow having worne a thredbare Jerkin for

the ſpace of two yeares and an halfe: as ſoone as hee had compaſt another ſuit, for the good ſervice it had done him made of it this Epitaph:

Here lie in peace thou patient over-commer,
Of two cold Winters, and one ſcorching Summer.

17. *A poore man arraigned.*

A Poore ſimple man arraigned at the Seſſions for his life, and being convicted, the Judges, much commiſerating him in regard of his ſimplicity, purpoſed to doe him what favour they could, and offered him his book: which he hearing, caſt himſelfe upon his knees, beſeeching them to doe any favour elſe ſaving that, for he proteſted unto them, *that hee could reade no more then the Pope of Rome.*

18. *Two old Captaines.*

TWo ancient Captaines looking upon the rich Hangings of Eighty

Eighty Eight, obſerving in the border thereof, the faces of all the prime Commanders, and gentlemen of note that had beene in the ſervice, Well, ſaith the one to the other, if every man had his right, my face might have had the honour to have beene placed before ſome that I ſee: for I am ſure I was ingaged in the hotteſt incounter. To whom the other replyed; content thy ſelfe Captaine, tis well knowne thou art an old Souldier, *and reſerved for an other hanging.*

19. *A great Eater.*

A Gentleman riding downe into the Low Country, was askt by his friend, What was the beſt newes at London, who anſwered him, Hee had by reaſon of a ſuddaine, and unexpected comming downe, not liſtned after any: only wot you what? (ſaith hee) It is reported that ſuch a man naming the great Gormandizer *Woolner*, hath loſt his ſtomack: to

whom the other replyed, *If a poore man have found it hee is directly vndone.*

20. *A Gentlewoman and a Iuſtice.*

A Gentlewoman ſuſpected to be a Romiſh Catholicke; being brought before a buſie Juſtice in the Country, he would not accept of her oath, unleſſe ſhee would publiquely call the Pope knave: to whom ſhee anſwered; Sir, if it pleaſe your worſhip, it were great folly and indiſcretion in mee to call any man knave whom I never either ſaw or knew; but I proteſt ſir, (ſaith ſhee) if I had ſeene him ſo often, or knowne him ſo well as I doe your good worſhip I thinke I might, and with a ſafe conſcience too, *call him knave, and knave againe*, and with this anſwer I pray you reſt ſatisfied.

21. *A Noble man in his Gallery.*

A Private Gentleman being admitted to walke with a Nobleman in his Gallery, being full of curious pictures, hee commended them exceedingly, as ſome of thoſe pieces to bee the beſt that hee had ſeene: Say you ſo ſaith the Noble man. then out of theſe, chuſe that which beſt pleaſeth you, and it is your owne: the Gentleman eſpying a faire table, in which the tenne Commandements were curiouſly drawne in golden Letters: Pleaſe you my Lord, ſaith hee, of all that I have viewd, this like I beſt, and challenge by your promiſe. To whom the Lord replies, that onely I had forgot to except, chuſe elſe where you will, and it is at your free diſpoſe, but theſe I will never depart from. Why my Lord, ſaith the Gentleman, have you vowed theſe ten Commandements ſhall never goe from you. Indeed ſaith hee

I have, and have vowed it by mine honour; Well, replyed the Gentleman, your Lordſhip may ſpeake your pleaſure; but I will aſſure you, and take my word, *with all the care you have, you ſhall never keepe them.*

22. *One travelling to Rome.*

A Gentleman of England travelling with his man to Rome, deſirous to ſee all faſhions, but eſpecially ſuch rarities as were there to be ſeene, was by the mediation of ſome friends there reſident; admitted into the Popes Preſence: to whom his holineſſe offered his foot to kiſſe; which, the Gentleman did with great ſubmiſſion, and reverence: this his man ſeeing, and not before acquainted with the like ceremony, preſently maketh what ſpeed hee can to get out of the preſence: which ſome of the wayters eſpying, and ſuſpecting his haſt, ſtayd him, and demanded the cauſe of his ſo ſudden

ſpeed:

ſpeed: but the more they importune him, the more hee preſt to be gone: but being further urged, he made this ſhort anſwer, Truly ſaith he, this is the cauſe of my feare: that if they compell my Maſter, being a Gentleman, to kiſſe the Popes foot, *I feare what part they will make me kiſſe* being but his ſerving man.

23. *A Scholler on horſeback.*

A Scholler, an unskilfull rider, being to paſſe through a river, offred to water his horſe before he rid him in ſo deepe as to the foot-locke, his friend that was with him, fearing hee would founder him, call'd upon him to ride him deeper: the other not well underſtanding the meaning, ſaid to his friend, Firſt ſtay till he hath drunke off all this, and then *I will ride him farther where hee may have his belly full.*

24. *A Gentleman and a Citizen.*

A Gentleman and a Citizen walking together, juſt before them went two Aldermen; ſaith the Gentleman to the other, there goes a Cuckold; at which, the Citizen, his ſuppoſed friend takes exceptions, and tels the other what was ſpoken; they make a complaint, and bearing him before the Maior, the parties appeare, witneſſe is called, the words juſtified, the Gentleman pleades a miſtake: for, ſaith hee, I ſaid not by theſe two worthy Citizens, there goes a Cuckold: but the words that I ſpake, were, *There goes a couple*; I, was it ſo ſaith the Maior, if it were no otherwiſe, the matter is anſwered, and I here diſcharge you the Court.

25. *A Clarke of a Church.*

THe Clarke of a Church, having received ſome diſcontentment of

of the Pariſh, grew ſullen upon it, and when Sunday came, and that hee was to give out a *Pſalme*, hee ſate ſtill in his ſeat, and would not ſo much as open his lips; but being often called upon, and ſeeing there was no remedie, lookt ſomewhat doggedly upon the matter: Sing you may (if you pleaſe) the *Pſalme* of *Quicunque Vult*, whoſoever will; and for his owne part, as ſoone as hee had given it out, went out of the Church.

26. *Of a Cheeſemonger.*

A Puritane comming to his neighbour, a Cheeſemonger, to buy a Goſſips or groaning Cheeſe, becauſe his wife was ready to lye downe, the Maſter of the ſhop offered him a taſte of that which he ſeemed beſt to like: who as hee put it to his mouth, ſo he put his Hat to his eyes, and began a long grace, which the Cheeſemonger ſeeing; Nay (ſaith he) ſince you meane *inſtead of a taſte to make a meale out of*

my Cheese, I assure you you shall buy none here; for I cannot afford it after that waight and measure.

27. *Of a Doctors man.*

AN olde Doctor lying on his deathbed, willing to leave somthing to a poore simple servant, who had served him long, to do him some good after his decease, will'd him to professe Physick, and he would leave unto him certaine prescriptions, both to benefit his knowledge and estate, amongst others this was the maine, that still, when hee came to visit any Patient, hee should looke curiously about the roomes what bones he saw scattered either about the Table or the beds side: if he found any of fish, then he should tell him, hee tooke a surfeit of such a kinde of fish, as hee might guesse it to be by the bones; and so likewise of Beefe, Veale, Mutton, Capon and Rabbet, &c. and to iudge by the fragments, and re-

versions,

verſions, which were more certaine then to preſume upon the diſeaſe by the ſicke mans water, in which hee knew he was altogether unpractiſed, and unskilfull: In proceſſe it fell ſo out, that being ſent for by one that was ſick of an Impoſtame, and the roome being ſo cleane ſwept, that he could finde no apparent ſigne in the floore, by which he might coniecture of any certaine diſeaſe, prying at length very curiouſly, beneath his bed he ſpide and found a ſaddle lye: upon which hee came unto the ſick Patient, and ſeriouſly told him, that he had now ſearcht into the nature of his diſeaſe; for by feeling of his pulſe he might well perceive he had taken a great ſurfet *by eating of a Horſe*: at which the Patient fell into ſuch an extreame laughter, that his Impoſtume brake, by which hee was ſuddenly cured, and the fellow grew thereby more famous.

28. *A witty Epitaph.*

ONe M. *Dum below*, died of the wind collick, upon whom one writ thi Epitaph.

Dead is Maſter Dum below,
Will you the reaſon know:
Could his Taile have but ſpoken,
His heart had *not broken.*

29. *A Country fellowes courteſie.*

A Country fellow meeting with his friend, told him he had beene at *London* to ſee my Lord *Maior*; I but ſaid his friend, did hee take any notice of thee? no faith, faith hee, no great notice, onely *I put off my Hat to him, and he did his duty to me.*

30. *One with a great noſe.*

A Gentleman with an extraordinary great Noſe, walking a long *Cheapſide*, an unhappy Prentize Boy meeting

meeting him, makes a ſudden ſtand, at which the Gentleman muſing, made a ſtand likewiſe, and asked him why he did not keepe his way? to whom the Lad anſwered: Sir, I would gladly paſſe by you, but I cannot for your Noſe: the Gentleman loth to be too much obſerved, and to be occaſion of any tumult in the ſtreet, with one of his fingers put his Noſe on the one ſide, and ſaid; *Now Youth, you may freely paſſe, the way lies plaine before you.*

31. *Of Peter Martyr.*

ONe *Peter Martyr* a great Scholar, and very famous in his time, had beene a long ſuitor for a Biſhoprick, but was ſtill croſt in his ſuit; at the laſt foure Fryers confeſſors, were preferred together to foure vacant Seas, and he not remembred: which being told him, hee ſaid, *Me thinks amongſt ſo many Confeſſors, one Martyr would not have done amiſſe.*

32. *An Engliſh man at a French Ordinary.*

AN Engliſh man being in France, and at a French Ordinary, amongſt other Diſhes there were Woodcocks at the Table; the Engliſh Gentleman ſomewhat before the time tooke one of the Woodcocks heads, and pickt it, which one of the Monſieurs obſerving, and thinking with his wit to play upon him; I have (ſaith hee) ever noted theſe Engliſh men, that whereſoever Woodcocks are ſerved in, their fingers will be ever firſt in the diſh, the reſt laught at the jeſt, and hee for the preſent made no reply: but when the Table began to withdraw, and every man was ſilent, the Engliſh man fell into a great laughter, and being demanded the reaſon of it: Troth (ſaith hee) at a wondrous good jeſt was made this night at Supper; which I proteſt hath ſo taken me, that *I ſhall*

never

never hereafter ſee a Woodcock, but I ſhall either thinke of that Monſieur, or ſome of his Country men.

33. *Of a Serving man.*

A Serving man bringing a brace of Greyhounds from his Maſter to a Knight, a friend of his and a neere neighbour; the Knight asked him whether they were good Dogs or no? good Dogs (ſaith the fellow) I will aſſure you for this, pointing to the one of them, hee is the beſt Dog that ever ranne with foure legs upon the earth; and ſee you this other, *hee is three times better then hee.*

34. *Of a Iuſtice and his man.*

AN old Juſtice of Peace and his Servingman riding with other company upon the way, the day being ſomething windy, a Crow ſitting upon a weake and tender bough, which at every ſmall guſt moved this way

way and that, and cryde as they rode by, Ka, Ka, Ka: Harke, saith the Justice to his man, what the Crow saith to thee, she would (if she could) say Knave, Knave: nay, not to mee saith the fellow, *sure shee meanes to some man of worship in this company*, you may well perceive by her many low becks and congees.

35. *A Cheater and a Tapster.*

A Fellow that was exceeding dry, and had no money, came to a Taphouse, and calls for a Canne of Beere, and drinks it off, which done, hee asked the Tapster if hee had any bread, Yes sir, saith he, you may have a whole dozen if you please: no (saith hee) halfe a dozen will serve, and bring it in; the Tapster did so, and set them before him: Now (saith he) because I will give thee a good account, bring mee another Can of Beere, which was no sooner done, but hee dranke it off, and withall gave him

two

two penny loaves : then call'd for the third, then for the fourth, till hee had made it up a full halfe dozen, and ſtill for every Canne, gives him a Loafe, then asked him what was to pay; Sixe pence ſaith the Tapſter. For what ſaith the Fellow ? For Beere ſaith the Tapſter. *Why, hadſt thou not bread for thy Beere*, anſwered the other ? Why then, for bread; ſaith the Tapſter ? *Hadſt thou not thy bread againe*, ſaid the Fellow ? how can that be ? So whilſt the Tapſter was ſtudying to reconcile the intricate reckoning, hee ſtept out of doores, and paid nothing.

51. *Of a merry Parſon in the Country.*

A Pleaſant Parſon in the Country, whoſe Preaching was for the moſt part rather to pleaſe himſelfe, then to edifie his Auditory, tooke occaſion in one of his Sermons, to ſpeake of the vertues and vices in

women,

women, and ſo fell into a diſcourſe of the modeſty and chaſtity of the Wives in his Pariſh: For (ſaith hee) as I am moſt credibly informed, there is amongſt you all that are my Pariſhioners but one Cuckold: which words were no ſooner uttered, but they begot amongſt them great attention, which perceiving, hee thus proceeded: And becauſe I am willing to free you all from jealouſie, ſaving only the party whom particularly it doth concerne, that you may know the man, See here I have a ſtone in my ſleeve, which taking thence, hee held it in his hand, and making an offer to throw it, ſaid withall Whom ſoever I ſhall now hit, know him to be the party. His arme was no ſooner heaved up, but all of them jealous where the ſtone might light, duckt downe their heads into their Pues, which hee ſeeing, proceeded thus: It is a ſtrange thing neighbours to ſee how a man may be deceived. I ſpake but of one lewd woman in

this

this whole aſſembly, who had Cornuted her husband : but now your preſent feare and guilty conſciences, make mee to beleeve, *That there is ſcarce one amongſt you all which is not a Cuckold.*

37. *A Puritans anſwer to a Gentleman who courted her.*

A Merry conceited Gentleman comming accidentally into the company of one of the Religious ſiſters, began to court her freely, and, to put her to the teſt, ſpake unto her ſomething beyond modeſty : To whom in a great anger ſhe ſaid, Now out upon thee for an uncivill Gent'eman, I am ſo farre from having to do with any of the wicked, that I had rather have to doe with *ten Clergie men, then one of the Laitie.*

38. *A man on the Gallowes.*

ONe paſſing by, and ſeeing a poore fellow in a very colde morning

morning upon the Gallowes in his ſhirt, and after a ſhort confeſſion ready to be turned off the Ladder: Alas poore man (ſaith hee) I much pitty him, hee will ſtand ſo long yonder in the cold, that *I am afraid hee will goe neere to catch his death.*

39. *Two by the eares.*

A Man and a woman being together by the eares in the ſtreet, and a great throng about them, a Citizens wife paſſing that way by chance, demands of a Gentleman that came from the tumult, what the occaſion of that uproare might be? to whom hee anſwered, You are a whore: How, ſaid ſhe? Thou art an arrant knave to call me whore; I am as honeſt as the skinne betwixt thy browes: hee preſently very courteouſly put off his Hat, and ſaid, Truly faire Gentlewoman, *this was the occaſion of their quarrell.*

40. A

40. *A drunkard and his wife.*

A Woman had a husband that used to come home often disguised, and sometimes to lye along on the floore, and still when shee offered to raise him from the ground, hee would not be removed, but answered, The tenement is mine owne, I pay rent for it, and I may lye where I list: some few nights after, comming home in the like taking, he sate downe in a Chaire before the fire, and fell a sleepe: the woman would have waked him, but could not, and therefore went up to bed; in which she was scarce warme, but the Maid cryed out aloud, Mistris, Mistris, my Master is falne out of the chaire, and lyes in the midst of the fire: which she hearing, lay still, and answered; *Let him alone, for as long as he payes rent for the house, hee may lye where he will.*

41. *A Theefe and a Gentleman.*

A Theefe in the night having purpoſed to rob a Gentlemans Chamber which was three Stories high, had conveyed a Ladder up to his window, and being at the top of it, and ready to make his entrance; it happened that the Gentleman at the ſame time was awake, and heard him, and juſt as he was about to open the Caſement, hee met him at the window, and ſaid; My friend, it is your beſt courſe to ſtay till an houre or two hence, *for I am not yet aſleepe*; which the Theefe hearing, what with haſt, and feare, tumbled downe from the top of the Ladder, and without the helpe of a halter had almoſt broke his neck.

42. *A Spaniſh Traveller.*

A Spaniard travelling from *Dover* towards *London*, being benighted,

ted, was forced to knock at a poore Alehouſe for lodging; the Hoſteſſe demanding his name, hee told her it was *Don Pedro Gonzales Gaietan, de Gueveza*: to whom the good woman anſwerd, *Alas ſir, my ſmall houſe neither affords roome, nor meat for ſo many.*

43. *To chuſe a Wife.*

ONe being diſſwaded from marrying a woman, becauſe ſhe was no wiſer, made this anſwer, I deſire that the wife whom I am to marry ſhould have no more wit then to be able to diſtinguiſh *her husbands bed from another mans.*

44. *Of a Horſe and a Peck of Oyſters.*

A Gentleman having rid hard in a wet morning, and comming into his Inne dropping dry, and becauſe his money fell ſhort, loath to be at the charge of Faggots, giving his horſe

horſe to the Oſtler, he comes into the *Hall* where was a great fire, but ſet ſo round, that hee could not get ſo much as ſhoulder roome, for the weather being wet and cold, no man would give him place: hee having eſpyed Oyſters at the Inne gate, called in great haſte to the Oſtler to give his horſe inſtantly a Peck of Oyſters, for his purpoſe is to ride away before dinner: the Oſtler was amazed, the reſt wondered, but he would not reſt till hee ſaw them meaſured, and caſt before his horſe into the Manger: ſtrange it was to them all to heare of a horſe that would eate Oyſters: and to behold the novelty, all of them preſently left the fire, and ranne inſtantly into the Stable, and in the interim he warmes and dries himſelfe throughly from top to toe at his pleaſure, they gaping like fooles till hee had what he deſired; came back againe, and told him his horſe would not touch an Oyſter: no, ſaith he, will not the ſullen Jade fall too, is

not

not his ſtomack come to him? Well Oſtler, take away your Oyſters, and give him ſo many Oates, and bring that he ſcornes to eate hither to mee, *and ſee what I can doe with them:* which was done accordingly; by that time the horſe had made an end of his Oates, hee had done his Oyſters, the weather grew faire, and he well dried, rode on his journey.

45. *A famous Theefe.*

A Famous Theefe frequenting one of our Cities, where the Gates were continually ſhut a nights, and not willing to lye in the Suburbs for feare of ſearch or ſuſpition, acquainted himſelfe with one of the Porters of one of the Gates, and fed him with money, that ſtill when hee had bin abroad about any exploit, that hee ſhould be ready to let him in at what houre ſoever; and this he uſed a long time, till at length being taken, arraigned, and convicted for many

robberies, and great evidences came againſt him: the next day hee was brought to the Gallowes, where the Sheriffs perſwading him ſtill to confeſſe more and more, at length he deſired that they would ſend for the Porter, which was done accordingly: The poore man came quaking, and trembling, and the people were in great expectation of ſome ſtrange thing to be revealed, all thirſting after novelty. By this time the Theefe upon the ladder ſpies him, and calls him to him; the poore Porter in a pittifull feare, askes why hee ſent for him, and what he had to ſay to him? To whom the Theefe replied; troth honeſt Porter, I onely ſent for thee to tell thee, that if *I come not in by this and twelve a clocke at night, doe not tarry up for me*, but goe to bed a Gods name, and ſaying no more, leapt off the Ladder, and with this jeſt in his mouth was hanged in earneſt.

46. *A young Maſter of Arts.*

A Young Maſter of Arts the very next day after the Commencement, having his courſe to a common place in the Chappell, where were divers that the day before had tooke their degree, tooke his Text out of the eight Chapter of *Iob*; the words were theſe: We are but of yeſterday, and know nothing. This Text, ſaith he, doth fitly divide it ſelfe into two branches, our ſtanding and our underſtanding, our ſtanding in theſe words, *wee are but of yeſterday*; our underſtanding, *we know nothing*.

47. *A ſimple Countryman.*

A Simple fellow at an Eaſter time comming to receive the Communion, the Preacher having demanded of him divers eaſie queſtions, and finding him ignorant in all, at length askt him how many Com-

mandements there were: hee answered, hee could not tell. The Parson wondring at his sottish ignorance, asked him how many hee thought there were. Marry, I think, saith he, there may be some foure or five; Yes, saith the Parson, there are more. Why then replyde hee, there may be seven or eight: but if you know better, then you had best tell me. Why then, quoth he, I will. There are just ten. At which he laughed, and said; Nay, I thought so, and looked for no lesse, for sure I was, that you being the Parson, *would bring them to ten, because you would keepe the tythe.*

48 *A Courtier.*

ONe of our Scarlet Courtiers cōming on a time prancing on a great horse, and lighting at the Court gate, calls to one that stood by, and saith to him, I prethee honest fellow, whilest I walke into the Court, do so much as hold my horse. The man seem'd

ſeem'd afraid of the beaſt, and asked him withall, if hee was unruly, and that one man might hold him, he anſwered, yes very eaſily. Nay then, ſaith he, *If it be but one mans worke, I would wiſh you to doe it your ſelfe*, for I have more buſineſſe in hand then walking of horſes.

49. *Two Schollers.*

TWo Schollers of one Colledge in the Univerſity, the one called *Paine*, the other *Culpepper*, were both in fault, but *Paine* in the leſſe, the other in the greater: but when the fault came to be cenſured, the fault was no leſſe then expelling the Colledge: But *Culpepper* the greater delinquent, yet finding more friends, had his ſentence tooke off, and liberty to remaine ſtill in the houſe; but the other ſuffered for example: A Maſter of Art of another houſe comming to viſit a friend of his, that was of the Colledge where

this was done; amongſt other diſcourſes, askt what became of the buſineſſe betweene the two Schollers, he told him in briefe, how *Paine* that was in the leaſt fault was puniſht, and *Culpepper* in the greater, pardoned, who inſtantly replyed: Nay, then I thinke *Ovid* did Prophecie of this when he ſaid:

Pœna perire poteſt, culpa perennis erit.

50. *Gentlemen at a Taverne.*

TWo or three Gentlemen meeting at a Taverne about ſome buſineſſe, and walking up into a roome two paire of ſtayers high, called for a pint of Wine, which being drunke off, and they often knocking and calling, but none either anſwering, or comming up, one of the Gentlemen threw downe the pint pot, then inſtantly a Drawer comes up with a quart, and ſo left them: they following their diſcourſe, and drinking to the good ſucceſſe of the bargaine they

they were then concluding of, the quart pot was likewiſe ſoone emptied: they knock againe, and call; none anſwering, downe goes the quart pot, and in a trice comes up a pottle; which after ſome reſpit being likewiſe diſpatcht, and they ready to call for a reckoning, and ſo to be gone, as unwilling to enter into further charges; they call aloud, but none would anſwer, then beat they the pottle pot againſt the table, but none yet anſwered; at length they thundred with ſuch violence, that up comes one of the Drawers, whom a Gentleman being angry at ſuch ſlack attendance, meetes at the top of the ſtaires, and caſts headlong downe to the bottome. At which all the reſt of his fellowes, with the Maſter of the houſe, began to muſter up themſelves, and comming up into the Gentlemens roome, hee demanding the reaſon of that violence done to his ſervant: one of the Gentlemen anſwered thus; Mine Hoſt, We have

no way willingly transgreſt the cuſtome of your houſe; for wee obſerved that calling for one pint of wine, and caſting downe the Pot, you brought up two; then caſting downe the quart pot, you preſented us with a Pottle: now ſitting here alone, and no man regarding us, to bring us up a reckoning, *we flung one Drawer downe the ſtayres, to no other purpoſe, but in hope to have two at the leaſt to attend us.*

51. *A Cronologer.*

ONe of our late Chronologers that ſucceeded old M. *Ioh. Stow*, and others, in his briefe Chronicle, ſpeaking of *George* Duke of *Clarence*, ſaith, He was drowned in a Rundlet of Malmeſey; and being taxt by a Gentleman, that he had mainely falſified the Hiſtory, in regard that *Holinſhed*, *Speed*, and others, have delivered to the World, that hee was drowned in a whole Butt; to which hee anſwered, That hee had no way

erred

erred from the truth, for if these that writ great and large histories, call it a Butt, hee might (and no way improperly) in his small Epitome of Chronicle call it *a Rundlet.*

52. *The marriage of Arts.*

THe Play called the Mariage of the Arts, being presented before King *Iames* at *Woodstocke*: hee in regard that it was somewhat tedious, and himselfe weary with so long sitting, offered twice or thrice to goe away; which being observed by an ingenious Scholler of the other Vniversity, he writ these verses.

When Christ-Church shewed their mariage to the King,
Lest that their match should want an offering.
The King himselfe did offer? what I. pray?
He offered twice or thrice to gee away.

53. *Of a Scholler married.*

A Scholler having married a yong Wife, & being ſtill at his Book, preferring his ſerious ſtudy before dalliance with her, as ſhee was one day wantoning whilſt hee was reading: Sir, ſaith ſhee, I could wiſh my ſelfe that I had beene made a booke, for then you would be ſtill poring upon mee, and I ſhould never night nor day be out of your fingers: ſo would I ſweet-heart anſwered he, ſo I might chuſe what booke, to whom ſhee againe anſwered; and what booke would you wiſh mee to be? marry ſweet wife, ſaith hee, an *Almanacke*, for ſo *I might have every yeare a new one.*

54. *An Epitaph.*

THe Lord chiefe Juſtice *Flemming* that ſucceeded Judge *Popham* in his place, being both a learned and mer-

mercifull Gentleman, being deceaſed, a pleaſant fellow writ of him this Epitaph:

Iuſtice is dead: that was of Iuſtice chiefe,
Who never hang'd a true man for a thiefe.
Nor ever was condemned for condemning,
Being borne in England, yet he dy'de a Flemming.

55. *Of an extraordinary Noſe.*

A Pleaſant fellow meeting a man in the ſtreet with an extraordinary red noſe, lookes very earneſtly in his face, as if he had eſpyed ſomething there, at which hee wondred, the man askt what it was, at which he ſo gazed, to which hee anſwered; Friend, I have reviewed you thus earneſtly, and for ought I can perceive, mee thinkes your eyes are not matches: No, faith hee, I pray ſhow

a reaſon why they are not, Marry, ſaith hee, becauſe moſt certainly *if they had been matches, your noſe by this time would have ſet them on fire.*

56. *Two Inn-keepers.*

AN Inn-keeper of *Saffron Walden* uſing every Tearme conſtantly to one Inne in *London*, the two Hoſts grew in great league of love and friendſhip together: but ever and anone when hee of *London* was about his buſineſſe, or out of the way: mine Hoſt of *Walden* was importunate with his Wife to make him a Cuckold; which the modeſt woman at her beſt opportunity told to her Husband what a falſe friend hee was to him, for which he vowes revenge: and taking no notice at all what was paſt, the time came that mine Hoſt of *Walden* was for the Countrey, great healths, and much proteſtation of love there was at their parting: But this iniury ſtill ſticks in

mine

mine Hoſt of *Londons* ſtomacke. A toy takes him in the head in the long vacation, hee takes his Horſe, and rides purpoſely to ſee his old friend of *Walden*, and comming neere the Towne, hee ſpurres ſomewhat hard, alights in the Inne yard, his Horſe being all of a ſweat, hee calls for an Oſtler to walke him up and downe; hee was no ſooner diſmounted, but he was eſpyed by his old friend and familiar acquaintance, who runnes to him, embraces him, and calls out his Wife to bid him welcome: the woman appeares; This is mine Hoſt (ſaith hee) of *London*, which uſeth me with ſuch kindneſſe and reſpect, to whom I am ſo much bound, and whoſe health I have drunke, and thou haſt pledged ſo often: now I pray thee *Ioane* with a kiſſe bid him welcome into the Countrey. The woman in great courteſie offers him her lips, whom hee ſcornfully puts by: and I pray you good woman are you wife to this man? Yes, ſaid ſhe,

for

for default of a better: but I intreat you foole not me, ſaid hee, I came to viſit this my friend in kindneſſe, and not to be derided. Derided, ſaid ſhe, why ſpeake you that? I am ſhee that hath laid by his ſide this 20 yeares: I, that ſhee hath, I can aſſure you, quoth mine Hoſt of *Walden*: But will you tell mee that, quoth mine Hoſt of *London*? of certainty *I know this not to be the woman you were wont to bring to my houſe to lodge, and lay with her Tearme by Tearme*; I hope I know her if I ſee her againe: nay mine Hoſt ſaith he, if you be ſuch a kinde of fellow, here is no ſtaying for mee: at which words, while the other ſtood halfe amazed, hee leapes up into the Saddle, and without more pauſe ſpurres back as faſt as he can to *London*. Mine Hoſt of *Walden* calls after him, but in vaine: the woman railes, hee would excuſe it, but cannot be heard: Drunkard and Whoremaſter are the beſt ſhe can afford him: the houſe is all in an uproare: nor could

the

the man and wife ever be reconciled, notwithſtanding all his vowes, and oathes, with the mediation of neighbours & friends, till mine Hoſt of *London*, thinking himſelfe partly revenged, ſent vnder his hand and ſeale, that it was but a meere trick put upon him in requitall of a former iniurie.

57. *Two old Widowes.*

TWo old Widowes ſitting over a Cup of Ale in a Winters night, entred into diſcourſe of their dead husbands, and after the ripping up of their good and bad qualities, ſaith one of them to her mayd, I prethee wench reach us another light, for my husband (God reſt his ſoule) above all things loved to ſee good lights about the houſe, God grant him light everlaſting: And I pray you neighbour (ſaith the other) let the maid lay on ſome more coales, or ſtirre up the fire; for my husband in his life

time

time ever loved to ſee a good fire: *God grant him fire everlaſting.*

58. *A Horſe ſtealer.*

A Fellow for ſtealing of a Horſe, was apprehended, arraigned, convicted, and executed: the queſtion being made, why this man was hanged? it was anſwered, for ſtealing a horſe: Nay, ſaith the other, I will aſſure you no ſuch matter; hee was hanged for being taken, for had he ſtolne an hundred *and never bin taken*, he might have beene alive at this day.

59. *A Baker.*

ONe being called in queſtion before a Juſtice for giving a Baker ill language: Now ſaith a Juſtice, my friend, what ſay you to this complaint? Truly ſir, ſaid hee, the worſt words that ever I gave him, was that I held him to be *as honeſt a man as ever lived by bread.*

60. *A*

60. *A Coachman.*

A Madde fellow, a Coachman, about the towne being drunke, fell from the ſeat where he ſate, and the wheele running over him, brake one of his leggs, the anguiſh of which drove him into a Feaver: but being well recovered of them both, he had an humour to goe and prove all the prime Doctors of the Towne, and try whether by his water they could tell his profeſſion, or his misfortune, or the diſeaſe that before had troubled him: hee being then in perfect health, his water was carried to many, and all that ſaw it, concluded, that hee that ſent it, was a ſound man, but could proceed no further: therefore his opinion was, that all Phyſitians are fooles, and not one learned man amongſt them. This being told, an ancient grave Doctor that practiſed about the Citie, by one of the Coachmans acquaintance, by whom

whom he had understood every particular before related: hee wrought with him to perswade the Coachman to bring his water to him, which tooke effect: But in their journey towards the Doctor, they drinking somewhat hard, the Coachman carrying his Urinall empty, pist it full, which his friend seeing; Fie, saith he, carry not all this water along for shame; powre out halfe at least, otherwise he will perceive wee have beene drinking: the Coachman was perswaded, and did so. On they went, and whilst the Coachman staid below, his friend went up to see if the Doctor were at leasure, and told him all that past by the way: This done, the Patient is called up, who presents his Urinall to the Doctor, with many a low congee outwardly, though scoffing inwardly. The Doctor hee turnes and tosses the glasse, sometimes chafing it against the fire, then againe holds it up to the light; at last he breakes into these words, I

perceive

perceive by this water, that hee that made it was a Carter, or Carman. Truly (ſaith he) if it pleaſe your worſhip, you come the neareſt of all the Doctors I have tried yet, and yet you are wide from the marke. Wilt thou tell me that, ſaith the Doctor, ſure I am, hee is one that gets his living by the whip. Therein you are right againe anſwered the other: for to tell you true, he was a Coachman. Very good, ſaith the Doctor: Now this Carter being drunke, fell from his Cart, and the wheele ranne over him and brake his leg. You are right in all things ſir, if you would change the Cart, and the Carter into the Coach, and Coachman. Interrupt mee not, ſaith the Doctor; this Carter breaking his leg, fell after into a dangerous Feaver, of which hee is ſince recovered. Good your Worſhip, no more Carter, nor Cart, if you love me; for of my knowledge hee was a Coachman, and fell from his Coach. His Coach, ſaith the Doctor, ſtill looking upon

upon the Urin : I prethee truely reſolve mee, Is here all the water that was made? No indeed, ſaith the fellow; I poured out halfe by the way; Nay, I thought as much; *then there went away the other twowheeles,* ſaith the Doctor, for there cannot be above two contained in this Urinall. The Coachman admires his cunning, departs ſatisfied with his skill, ſaith, Hee ſhall have his cuſtome, with all Comrades; and vowed onely for his ſake to ſpeake well of Doctors ever after.

61. *A Taylor.*

A Taylor bringing to a Gentleman a bill of extraordinarie length, becauſe it included many reckonings; and altogether deſpairing of preſent payment, becauſe the party had a preſent purpoſe to travell: the Gentleman demands what hee would bate him of the maine bill, and he would pay him downe the reſt in ready

ready money; Ready caſh, quoth the Taylor, being extaſide with the very thought, I will bate you, ſaith hee, a full yard Citie meaſure, and that's a handfull more; *take it off in the middle, the top, or the bottome*, either of all theſe three, chuſe you which.

62. *A Cheater.*

A Cheater having ſtolne a cup out of a Taverne, and being purſude and taken in the ſtreetes, there grew on the ſudden a great tumult of people, and a great confluence was gathered together; a civill Gentleman paſſing by, and ſeeing another come from thence, that had beene at the uprore, demanded of him what was the reaſon of that throng; Nothing, ſaith he, but that *one hath gotten a cup too much*; alas, ſaith the other, nothing elſe? that may be an honeſt mans fault, and mine as ſoone as an others.

63. *A handsome Wench and a Iustice.*

A Handsome Wench, for some suspitious businesse, being brought before a Justice somewhat late in the evening, and he taking compassion of her because shee was faire and seeming modest, wisht the man that brought her before him, to take her home, and lodge her that night, and he would heare the businesse more at large in the morning: Marry with all my heart, saith he, Master Justice, so you will but *commit my Wife* which is now at home *to the Counter till the morning*.

64. *A cleanly lye.*

Will. Kempe by a mischance was with a sword runne quite through the legge; a Country Gentleman comming to visit him, asked him how hee came by that mischance,

chance, hee told him, and withall, Troth, ſaith hee, I received this hurt juſt eight weekes ſince, *and I have line of it this quarter of a yeare*, and never ſtirr'd out of my chamber.

65. *Gentlemen at an Ordinary.*

CErtaine Gentlemen being in Game at an Ordinary, every one complained of a filthy ranke ſmell that was amongſt them, which grew ſtill hotter and hotter in their Noſes: At length ſaith one of them jeſtingly, I pray you Gentlemen, which of you amongſt us heere uſeth to weare Socks? A Country Gentleman, one of the company preſently anſwered, Not I, *I proteſt, I never know what belongs to them.*

66. *Of a deafe Hoſteſſe.*

A Yong Gentleman having a deafe Hoſteſſe, uſed to put many Ieſts upon her, and one day having invited divers

divers of his friends to dinner, and thinking to make them merry, taketh a glaſſe of wine, and maketh ſignes to the good old woman, that hee dranke to her, and ſaith, Here Hoſteſſe, I will drinke to you, and to all your friends, namely the Bawdes and Whores in *Turnebull* ſtreet; to whom ſhee innocently ſaid, I thanke you Sir, even with all my heart, I know you remember *your Mother, your Aunt, and thoſe good Gentlewomen your ſiſters.*

66. *Of a Prentize.*

A Young Boy comming out of the Country, and being new bound Prentize, ſeeing my Lord Maiors ſhow, and wondring at the great pompe and ſtate hee rid in: I marry, ſaith hee, now *I ſee what wee muſt all come to.*

67. A

67. *A Spaniard and a Dutchman.*

A Spaniard and a Dutchman meeting in an Inne, were appointed to be bedfellowes, the Dutchman went firſt to bed, expecting the other, who before hee uncas'd himſelfe, takes out of his mouth a ſet of teeth, and wiping them, laid them in a cleane Napkin. The Dutchman being ſtill awake, began to wonder. In the meane time hee takes off his counterfeit haire, and ſhowes a head quite bald. The other ſtill obſerves him. Then he takes out an artificiall eye, wipes it, and layes it by the reſt. This began to ſtartle the other, who by this time had ſcrued off his ſilver Noſe, and then makes toward the bed, which the Dutchman ſeeing, leapes out of the bed, crying, The Deuill, the Devill.

68. *A great Lords entertainement.*

THe Maior of *Exeter* entertaining the Earle of *Essex*, in his returne from the first *Cales* voyage; at dinner entreated my Lord to relate unto him all the passage of the assaulting, and taking the Towne: which my Lord having done at his intreaty: I marry, saith hee, this was brave indeed, if it were true. My Lord smiled at his ignorance, but said little, but dranke to him. The Maior pledged his Lordship, and withall asked him how hee liked the Wine? who answered, It was very good. I but, saith Master Maior, *I have a cup of Wine in the Cellar, &c.* I marry, saith my Lord, I should have thought my selfe welcome indeede, if I might have tasted of that.

69. *An*

69. *An Empericke.*

AN Empericke that had but one cure for all diſeaſes, which was certaine Pils which hee uſed to give for all ſorts of maladies, by reaſon ſome of his Patients were accidentally cured grew famous in the place where hee lived, among the ſimpler ſort: In ſo much that ſome of them held him a learned Doctor: others for a cunning man. It happened that a poore Country man, having his Cow ſtrayed from him, and giving her out for loſt, heard the fame of this Artiſt, proffers him money to helpe him to his Cow againe. Who anſwered, If he would have any Pils, hee could helpe him to them: Yes, with all my heart, ſaith the poore man, if I thought they would do me any good in this buſineſſe. The Artiſt ſells him Pils, and teacheth him how to take them; which hee preſently did, and bids him farewell. The man

going homeward, the Phyſick began to worke with him: he retires himſelfe for modeſty ſake from the high-way into a neighbouring thicket; whereas he ſate, caſting his eye aſide, hee by chance ſaw his Cow grazing amongſt the buſhes, at which he rejoyced. The next day he returned to the Citie, to give him thanks, by whoſe report hee grew ten times more famous then before, *among the vulgar.*

70. *Of a Horſe.*

QVeene *Elizabeth* in her Progreſſe to Coventry, was met a diſtance from the Towne by the Maior and his Brethren, and ſo conducted to the Citie. There was a water in the way, and Maſter Maiors Horſe would needes drinke; but his rider, not ſuffering him, curbed him in; the Horſe kept ſuch a plunging in the water, that hee daſht the Queene, who called to him, and asked

asked him why hee did not let his horse drinke? who answered, If it please your Grace, *I was not so ill bred, as to suffer my Horse to drinke before your Majesties.*

71. *A young Citizen and his Wife.*

A Young Citizen and his Wife being at dinner together, hee had eaten Egs, and she was a feeding upon Beefe; and finding her selfe somewhat dry; *Sweet husband,* saith she, I prethee drinke to me, and I will pledge thee: *thee after thine Egge, and I after mine Oxe.*

72. *Of Rape seede.*

A Hansome young fellow having seene a Play at the *Curtaine*, comes to *William Rowley* after the Play was done, and entreated him if his leisure served, that he might give him a Pottle of Wine, to be better acquainted with him. Hee thanke

him, and told him, if hee pleased to goe as farre as the Kings head at the Spittle gate, hee would as soone as he had made himselfe ready follow him, and accept of his kindnesse. He did so, but the wine seeming tedious betwixt two, and the rather because the young fellow could entertaine no discourse, *Rowly* beckoned to an honest fellow over the way to come and keepe them company; who promised to be with them instantly. But not comming at the second or third calling. At last hee appeares in the roome, where *William Rowly* begins to chide him, because hee had stayd so long. He presently craved pardon, and begins to excuse himselfe, that he had been abroad to buy *Rape seed*, and that he stayd to feed his birds. At the very word of Rape seed, the man rose from the Table, with a changed countenance, being very much discontented, and said; M. *Rowly*, I came in courtesie to desire your acquaintance, and to bestow the Wine upon

upon you, not thinking you would have called this Fellow up to taunt me ſo bitterly,(they wondring what he meant) hee proceeded. Tis true indeed; the laſt Seſſions I was arraigned at Newgate for a Rape: but I thanke God I came off like an honeſt man,little thinking to be twitted of it heere. Both began to excuſe themſelves, as not knowing any ſuch thing, as well as they might But hee that gave the offence, thinking the better to expreſſe his innocence; Young Gentleman, ſaith hee, to expreſſe how farre I was from wronging you, looke you here, as I have Rape ſeede in one pocket for one Bird, ſo here is Hempe ſeede on this ſide for another. At which word *Hemp ſeed*, ſaith the young man, Why villaine, doeſt thou thinke I have deſerved hanging? and tooke up the pot to fling at his head, but his hand was ſtayed: and as errour and miſtake beganne the quarrell, ſo Wine ended it.

73. *Of a Thatcher.*

A Thatcher being on the top of an houſe, one of the Maydes ſpeakes to him ſomewhat haſtily, and bids him come downe to breakefaſt. The fellow whether over-joyed with the newes, or what the matter was, I know not, but his hands left their hold, and his feete ſlipt, and downe hee came ſliding: which the wench ſeeing, calls aloud to him, and ſaith, Gaffer, Gaffer, *you needo not make ſuch haſt, for breakfaſt is not ready.*

74. *Of another Thatcher.*

ANother of the ſame Trade, being at worke on the ridge of an high Barne, and all the Thatch looſe beneath him, his feete ſlipt from him, and ſtill as hee felt himſelfe falling, catching uncertaine hold, as the Thatch fail'd him, hee cry'de, Lord helpe mee, Lord bleſſe mee,

mee, Lord preſerve mee: but comming to the Eves, and beholding what a great diſtance it was betwixt him and the ground, raps out a great oath, and ſayes, *What a huge fall am I like to have.*

75. *Of an Oxe hide.*

A Scholler of the Univerſity being abroad late in the Towne, comming by a Tanners houſe, hapned to ſtumble upon a raw Oxe hide, that lay before his doore: and groping with his hands to know what it was, firſt, hits upon the Hide, and after upon the hornes, upon which hee made this conceit:

Te toga dat noſtrum, te dant tua cornua Civem.

In Engliſh thus:

Thou ſhouldſt be Scholler by thy Gown,
But by thy hornes one of the Towne.

76. *Three Surgeons.*

THree Surgeons in their owne Countries, were equally famous, and all at one time: the one in *England*, another in *Ireland*, a third in *Wales*. Now as all men naturally enquire after ſuch as are eminent in their owne quality: ſo each of theſe by rumour having heard much of the others excellencie: They had great deſire to ſee one another, and were all in the ſame thought; the Iriſh man comes over to enquire after both, or either, juſt when the Engliſh man was journeying towards *Wales*, and the Welch man towards *England*. Theſe three by accident meete in one Inne, all ſtrangers one to another. Motion was made by the Hoſteſſe, in regard they were ſingle men, that they might ſup together: It was accepted of. After ſupper they grew in diſcourſe of their owne Art: The Iriſh man extolls one famous in *England*, another in *Wales*: The Welch-

man

man is as liberall in the praiſe of an Engliſh man and an Iriſh man: The Engliſh man is as free in commending the other. After ſome circumſtance, they finde themſelves to be the ſame. Many enterchanges of courteſie paſſed betweene them: and the table being drawne, they concluded all to lye in one Chamber. A great fire being made, and ſome healths paſſing round: at length ſaith the Engliſh man, wee are all famous for our Art practiſed upon others, being ſo fortunately met, it were not much amiſſe if we practiſed ſomething upon our ſelves. The others as ambitious to make triall of their skill, gave conſent to the motion. The Engliſh man preſently calls for a cleane wooden diſh, and having commanded the Hoſteſſe to leave the Chamber, takes his inciſion knife, and opens himſelfe before the fire, rips up his belly, takes out his ſtomacke or paunch, and caſts it into the wooden diſh: then binds up his body, as he

Art

Art taught him, without any trouble of colour or countenance: Which they ſeeing, notwithſtanding cheared him up, and asked him how hee did. Hee anſwered, (I thank God) never better, onely for the preſent he wanted a ſtomack. They applaud his cunning. Then the Iriſh man loath to be exceeded in his Art, with his knife takes out one of his eyes, with the ſtrings, and without ſhew of feare, or ſigne of paine, cloſeth up the place with a plaiſter, and layes it to the Engliſh mans paunch in the wooden Platter. Which the Welchman obſerving, and ſcorning to be undervalued in his Art, leapes to his ſword, and takes it in the left hand, and cuts off the right, ſtancheth the blood, bindes up the wound, and caſts it to the reſt, as little moved as the other. This done, they deliver up the paunch, the eye, and the hand to be kept ſafe, and delivered backe to them in the morning: and then to bed they goe. The Hoſteſſe

layes

layes theſe things in the wet Larder: but her daughter forgetting to locke the doore, about breake of day, in comes a Sow and eates up all in the Tray. The Hoſteſſe riſing betimes in the morning, going to ſee her charge, findes all devoured, and no ſigne of any thing remaining, ſhee growes into a great perplexity for her gueſts, grieving that ſhee ſhould be the cauſes of their deaths: Which her daughter over-hearing, comforts her mother thus. To ſatisfie your gueſts in ſhew, and to avoid the law we have incurr'd by our negligence. Firſt, for the Engliſh man, they ſay the paunch of a Hogge, or a Sow, is juſt like the ſtomacke of a man, or woman: our Sow is fat, and to be killed ſhortly, cut her throat now, her fleſh will be never a whit the worſe, and lay her paunch in the place of the other; this was no ſooner adviſed then put in pra tice. But now, ſaith the Hoſteſſe, how ſhal wee doe for the Iriſh mans eye? Oh

Mother

Mother, ſaith the Girle, looke but upon our gray eyed Cat, and ſhe hath ſuch eyes as he hath for all the world. The Mother apprehends, the Cat is taken, and ſuffers, and her eye caſt into the Tray in ſtead of the Iriſh mans. That done; what ſhift (ſaith mine Hoſteſſe,) ſhall wee make for the Welch mans hand? Oh Mother, ſaith the Girle, but yeſterday a Theefe ſuffered, and hangs ſtill upon the Gallowes, ſend quickly to the place, and cut off his hand, and lay it in the place of the Welch mans. All is done, the Surgeons call, the Tray is carried up, and (as they thinke) every thing accommodated in his owne place. The Engliſh man cloſeth up his ſtomack, the Iriſh man puts in his eye: the Welch man faſtens on his hand, and every of them in outward appearance ſeemes whole, and ſound. And being ready to take horſe, and part, ſaith one of them, the cures ſeeme currant for the preſent, but whether they be ſetled, or permanent, may be

a queſtion*: Therefore I hold it fit that every one of us travell about our moſt neceſſary affaires, and meete here ag.ine in the ſame place this day moneth, to give account of our cures. It is concluded: the day comes; the Artiſts appeare according to promiſe. They firſt aske the Engliſhman concerning the ſtate of his body; Who anſwered, he was never in better health, nor ever had ſo great a ſtomack; for now no meate can come amiſſe to him, raw or roaſted: beſides, he had much adoe to keepe his noſe out of every ſwilling Tub: Nay, hee cannot ſee a young Childe turne his back-ſide to the wall, but hee had a great minde to be doing with it. They queſtion the Iriſh man of his health: who anſwers, that he feeles himſelfe well, ſaving that hee feeles ſome defect in that one eye, for when the one is ſhut, and aſleepe, the other is open and awake. Beſides, if at midnight hee heare a Rat or Mouſe ſtirring, he could not containe himſelfe from

from ſtepping out of bed, breaking his ſhinnes ſo often, that they are never without plaiſters. They queſtion the Welch man laſt, hee proteſts that hee is well, and in health, and that in his owne nature hee is both of good condition, and converſation; but ever ſince the rejoyning of that hand, *hee hath much adoe from ſtealing whatſoever ſtands in his way, and from keeping it out of the next mans pocket.*

77. *Of Buchanan.*

THE famous Poet *Buchanan* in his travels, was taken hold of by ſome of the Popes Inquiſitors, who by his free writing ſuſpected his religion; but hee to acquit himſelfe, wrote unto his Holineſſe this Dyſticon:

Laus tna, non tua fraus, virtus, non copia rerum,
Scandere te fecit hoc decus eximium.

Which I thus paraphraſe,

Thy praiſe, not fraud, thy vertue, not thy ſtore.
Made thee to climbe that height which we adore.

For which *Enconium* hee was ſet at liberty, and being gone out of the *Popes* juriſdiction; he ſent to his Holineſſe, and deſired according to his owne true meaning, to reade the ſelfe ſame verſes backward, which were theſe:

Eximium decus hoc fecit te ſcandere rerum,
Copia, non virtus, fraus tua, non tua laus.

Thus Engliſhed:

The height which we adore, what made thee climbe?
Not vertue nor thy worth, rather thy crime.

78. *An Vsurer dying.*

A Great Usurer having purchased a mighty estate, as all men are mortal, so the time cam when he must leave the world, and lying upon his bed, the Doctors, and Physitians having given him over, a Reverend Divine was sent to comfort him; who telling him of many comforts for his soules health amongst other things, said; He had beene a great purchaser upon earth, but now hee must study for another purchase, which was the Kingdome of Heaven. Hee thinking upon the other side, at the hearing of the word purchase, answered; I will not give more then according to fifteene yeeres for a purchase; and so dyed. This Gentleman preaching at his Funerall in the conclusion of his Sermon, said onely thus; Brethren, and dearely beloved, it is now expected, that I should speake something concerning our brother heere deceased:

deceaſed: I will end in few words, namely theſe: how he lived *you know*, how he died, *I know*, and where his ſoule is now, *God Almighty knowes*.

79 *A Pariſh Clarke.*

AN honeſt man, a Pariſh Clarke, and a free-man of *London*, by trade a Skinner, being by the Preacher before he went into the Pulpit, (becauſe he found himſelfe at the preſent not very well) intreated to ſing a Pſalme of ſome length: I will, ſaid he, and ſaid aloud thus, I entreat you good people ſing *the Lamentation of a Skinner*.

80. *Two ſiſters.*

TWo ſiſters, the one being exceeding faire, the other extreame blacke: It ſo fortuned the one had Suiters, the other had none. The faire one meeting with a *Sweet-heart* of hers in a Garden, to which her

her Chamber window was a proſpect, they grew ſo wantonly familiar, that it was moſt undecent and unſeemely; the blacke ſiſter finding the other chamber open, and eſpying all which was paſt, with her Diamond writes, *Te tam formoſam non decet eſſe levem*, And having done this, conveyes her ſelfe out of the roome; Their dalliance being ended, the faire ſiſter returning to her Chamber, and finding no body there, eſpies what was writ in the window, and finding it to be her ſiſters character, thus ſubſcribes, *Te non formoſam non valet eſſe levem*; which I thus interpret: the firſt,

So faire and light doe not agree.

This anſwer.

Were you as faire, ſuch would you bee.

81. *Wiſhers, and woulders.*

ONe deſiring a Scholler to turne the old ancient Engliſh Proverb into Latine, Wiſhers and Woulders,

were

were never good houſholders. That I will preſently, ſaith the Scholler, thus: *ô ſi, ô ſi, otioſi.*

82. *Barbarous Latine.*

ONe thinking with barbarous Latine to put down a *Scholler*, came & ſaluted him in theſe words, *Ars tu fons*, art thou well? To whom hee preſently anſwered in the others garbe, *Aſinus fons Aſinus tu*, that is, *As well as thou.*

83. *A Gentleman to a Lady.*

A Witty conceited Gentlemen, that when he came among Ladies, would often bolt out a phraſe of Latine; one of them that thought her ſelfe the moſt witty amongſt the reſt, ſaid unto him; Sir, you are ever and anon out with your Latine, which wee Gentlewomen underſtand not, therefore are afraid leſt you ſhould play upon us: But for my owne

owne part, I perſwade my ſelfe that if you ſpeake but two words, if one of them be good, the other is naught. I, ſaith hee, Madame, what ſay you then to theſe two words, *bona mulier*, good woman? Well, ſaith ſhee, *bona* may be good, but if *mulier be not naught, then ne're truſt me.*

84. *Two hiring one horſe.*

TWo fellowes purpoſing a journey, hired a horſe betwixt them to ride by turnes: The one layd down halfe the hire, and calls to his partner for the other halfe, which hee willingly diſburſt. Which done, ſaith he, marke the conditions betwixt us, which are theſe: *When I ride, then you ſhall goe on foot; and when you goe on foote, then I ſhall ride.* This is the bargaine, will you ſtand to it? Yes, with all my heart ſaith the other. So the firſt got up, and rode the whole journey, and left the other to come on foot after him.

85. Of

85. *Of a Romiſh Prieſt and a Thiefe.*

A Gentlemanlike Theefe meeting a Romiſh Prieſt upon the high way, robbed him, and tooke away his money: and after rifling his Portmantle, by ſome bookes and papers, that were there, he began to ſuſpect his Religion, and in plaine termes asked him, if he were not a Romiſh Prieſt: The other told him, hee no way err'd in his ſuſpition, for he was ſo: which when the Theefe heard, hee preſently emptied his owne pockets, delivered him his mony, books, and writings, without diminiſhing either penny or paper: the Prieſt demanding the reaſon thereof: He only made this answer, Farewell ſir, for this time, *for who can tell but we may meete againe at the Gallowes*, where I ſhall be glad of your good company, becauſe I may have need of your counſell.

86. *A*

86. *A Citizen and his dogge.*

A Citizen had a dogge, which he call'd Cuckold, which having ſtrayed from him in the ſtreet, hee ſpying where he was, cal'd on him, Cuckold, Cuckold: which a woman obſerving, came to him in theſe words; Now fie, fie, are you not aſhamed to call your dogge by a Chriſtian bodies name? This man comming neerer home, the dogge running before, a pretty Boy his ſonne ſpying him, runnes in to his mother, and tels her that Cuckold was come home. Is hee ſo anſwered ſhe? *then I aſſure thee Boy thy Father is not farre off.*

87. *A Country man and a Scrivener.*

A Plaine Country man who had never before beene in the Citie, went gaping up and downe the ſtreetes, looking into the ſhops and gazing

gazing up to the Signes, at length comming by a Scriveners ſhop, and wondring what thoſe libells hang'd out might ſignifie, came and courteouſly demanded of him ſitting alone, what manner of Wares they were which he ſold. To whom the Scrivener made anſwer, I tell thee friend, wee ſell nothing but loggerheads: loggerheads, replyed the Country man, now much joy on yee, I perceive you have very good cuſtome, for *I can ſee at this time but one in your ſhop.*

88. *An Epitaph.*

A Gentleman having loſt a deare friend of his, and willing to beſtow ſome monument upon him after his death, comes to a Scholler, deſiring him to make him an Epitaph for that purpoſe; he told him, with all his heart: then he demanded, what ſpeciall vertues his friend had when he lived, that in his death hee might

commend him to Posterity, who answered, He never tooke notice of any particular vertues; he askt him then what noted vices hee was guilty of? He told him againe not any that hee knew, but that he was a good morall man, and more hee could not speake for him: The third question was, he demanded how old he was when he departed his life; he answered, Hee was just sixty yeares of age, upon which he writ this Epitaph:

Here lyes a man was borne and cride,
Told threescore yeares, fel sick & dide.

89 *Pope Alexander* VI.

POpe *Alexander* the sixt, intruding into the Papacy rather by force, then the consent of a free election; one comming to reade his title, which was *Alexander Papa* VI. Pope *Alexander* the sixt, read *Alexander Papa* VI. *Alexander* Pope *by force.*

90. *Pictures hanged.*

A Fantaſticke Gentleman having beſpoken divers Pictures to furniſh a Gallery, the Picturer bringing them home, hee was diſpoſing them in their ſeverall places, Here ſaith hee, hang this, there that, and there that, but here will *I be hanged myſelfe.*

91. *Of one for favour made a Maſter of Art.*

TWo Gentlemen meeting, ſaith one to the other, Would you beleeve that ſuch a man being late at Oxford, had the courteſie done him to be made Maſter of Art, to whom the other anſwered: *Oh yes without queſtion.*

92. *A father and a daughter.*

A Father being ſuſpitious of his Daughter, and a young man

that was a ſuiter to her, whom hee did no way affect, tooke his daughter to ſchooling, and made her vow unto him never more to come into his company without asking leave: upon a time her father ſitting by the fire, and ſhee having notice given her, that her friend was at the doore to ſpeake with her; ſhe made an excuſe to reach ſomething behinde her father, and as ſhe ſtooped, ſaid: Father, by your leave: *marry, good leave have you daughter*, ſaith hee; which was no ſooner ſpoke, but out ſhee went to her ſweet heart, and ſaw her father no more till ſhee came home a married wife.

93. *A letter writ out of the Country.*

A Country man writ a letter to a friend of his at *London* after this manner: After my hearty commendations, hoping in God that you are in good health, as I am at the making

making hereof,&c. /theſe are to let you underſtand, that at this preſent *I am extreamly ſicke*, and much troubled with a quartaine Ague, in ſo much that there is ſmall hopes ever to be mine owne man againe. And for ſuch a man that hath done mee moſt violent and dangerous wrongs, I doe forgive him with all my heart and ſoule: but if it ſhall pleaſe God I may recover this ſickneſs, *I will be revenged of him to the utmoſt of my power*. though it coſt mee all that ever I am or ſhall be worth: thus being loath to trouble you any further, *I remain, and ceaſe* ever to be your loving friend, *I. F.*

94. *A Taverne reckoning.*

GEntlemen being at ſupper in a Taverne, when an extraordinary deere bill was brought up, one of the company ſeemed to be very melancholy on the ſudden, and being asked what troubled him: Hee made this anſwer.

There's nothing more in Tavernes I
abhor,
Then when these Drawers bring an I-
tem for.

95. *A Scotchman and his Mistris.*

A Scotchman in the beginning of the *Spring*, when scarce one flower was seene to bud out of the earth, by chance, walking to take the ayre, cast his eyes upon a Primrose fairely blowne, and being about to pluck it, hee began to consider with himselfe, how much more acceptable would this be to my Lady, and Mistresse, if for the rareneſſe thereof shee gathered it with her owne faire hand, and in this thought hee purposed to call her from her Chamber, and bring her to the place; but feareing lest any one in his absence should finde it out, hee thought it the safest way to cover it with his Hat, so hee did, and went with all speede to his Ladies Chamber; in this *interim* one com-

comming by that way, (whether he before obſerved him, or no, I know not) but remooving the Hat to ſee what was under it, eſpies the flower, and crops it, and in the ſame place he left a Roſe of a worſe ſmell behinde him, covers it with the Hat, and conveyes himſelfe quite out of ſight; preſently after comes the Scotchman leading his Lady by the arme, tells her after many complements the rareneſſe of the flower, and of his great fortune to find it, & how much more precious ſhe ſhould make it by plucking it in her own perſon. Why, where is this dainty flower, ſaith ſhe, you ſo much praiſe and ſpeake of? *Why here ſweet Lady, ſaith he, covered with this my Bever*: and with curioſity remooving it, diſcovers the thing I ſpake of, ſtill ſmelling, and therfore more offenſive to the ſmell; the Scotchman bluſhes, the Lady railes; what he then thought, or how her dainty noſe tooke it, I leave it to the Readers conſiderations.

96. *Of a Gentleman and his Miſtreſſe.*

A Gentleman playing of the Lute under his Miſtris window; ſhe diſdaining his preſence, and deſpiſing his ſervice, cauſed her ſervants to polt him thence with ſtones: of which diſgrace complaining to a friend of his, hee told him that hee had much miſtooke the Gentlewoman; for what greater grace could ſhe doe to your muſick, *then to make the very ſtones to dance about your eares, as they did to* Orpheus.

97. *An Emperick and his man.*

A Phyſician and his man riding a long, they perceived a diſtance off a great confluence of people aſſembled: the Maſter deſirous to know the reaſon thereof, ſends his ſervant to know the cauſe, & to give him notice, which the fellow did, and galloping

galloping backe with all the ſpeede hee could, deſires his Maſter if he loved his life, to put ſpurs to his horſe, and to provide for his preſent ſafety, otherwiſe he was but a loſt man; at which the Phyſitian amazed, deſired likewiſe to know the reaſon of that: his man replyed; *Sir*, the reaſon of this meeting, is, to behold the execution of one that hath killed a man, now if hee were condemned for killing of one, what danger are you in, that to my knowledge *beene the death of halfe a hundred at the leaſt.*

98. *Two Country fellowes.*

TWo Country fellowes meeting at an Aſſizes in the Country, one askt the other what newes, and how many were condemned to ſuffer; the other anſwered, This hath beene the ſtrangeſt Seſſions that ever was in my time; I have not knowne the like, for there is no execution at all, and is it not worth obſervation,

that *ſo many Iuſtices ſhould ſit on the Bench, and not one thought worthy to be hanged.*

99. *A Churchman in his Inne.*

A Churchman being in his Inne, and arguing with an high voice, Fie quoth his curious Hoſtis: Sir, why doe you talke ſo lowd? marry ſweet Hoſteſſe, ſaith hee, becauſe I am allow'd to talke, *and ſo are not you,* without the conſent of your husband.

100. *An Engliſh man in France.*

AN Engliſh Gentleman being in *France,* and having exerciſed himſelfe in a dancing *S*choole, had put off his Pumps, and wiping himſelfe with a dry Towell, was ready to depart; at which time enters a French *Monſieur,* and entreated him to put on his Pumps againe, that hee might ſee him practice: the other

excuſed

excuſed it by reaſon of his wearineſſe, and that by too much heating his body, hee might endanger a ſurfeit: but the *Monſieur* from entreaty grew to importunity, from importunity to threats, and withall ſeeing his ſword lye a diſtance frō him, drawes it, and ſweares, that if hee will not preſently ſatisfie him in his requeſt, he will run him through: the *Engliſh* Gentleman ſeeing at what advantage he had him, yeelds to the preſent neceſſity, dances out his Galliard, and gives him as much content as hee can deſire: but having ended, made himſelfe ready, and recovered his ſword; comming cloſe the Monſieur, he tells him, that if hee be a Gentleman, hee muſt ſatisfie him for this affront, and either acknowledge that he had done him a manifeſt wrong, or decide the difference by the ſword: The other ſeeing how neere it toucht his reputation, told him hee would give him meeting to his deſire: the place and houre was appointed, their weapons

agreed

agreed upon, and their length taken: The morning came, and ſingly without Seconds they met and drew, the Engliſh man preſently drawes a caſe of Piſtols, and bids the Monſieur dance, I, and to what tune he would either ſing or whiſtle: the other taxes him of diſhonourable advantage, but hee is obſtinate, and ſweares, he will ſhoot him if he will not dance: then the French man layes downe his Armes, and footes it with all the curiosity hee could; which done, the English man tells him now they are upon equall termes, gives him leave to reſt and breath, and having made himſelf ſport ſufficiently, fought with him, and had the better of the duell.

101. *A Gentleman and a Conſtable.*

A Gentleman comming late before the Conſtable, thinking to have paſt the Watch, he was called before the Lanthorne, and very ſtrictly demanded who hee was, and whom

whom he ſerved: he anſwered, hee was, as they ſay, a man, and that hee ſerved God. I, ſay you ſo, ſaith the Conſtable, then carry him to the Compter, if you ſerve no body elſe: Yes Sir, replyed the Gentleman, I ſerve my Lord Chamberlaine. Say you ſo, ſaith the Conſtable? why did you not tell mee ſo before? Marry ſaith the Gentleman, becauſe I had thought *you had loved God better than my Lord Chamberlaine.*

102. *Of a Divine.*

A Divine in his Sermon praying for the Lords ſpirituall & temporall, deſired heartily in his prayer thus: that the Lords ſpirituall might be made *leſſe temporall*, and the Lords Temporall *more ſpirituall.*

103. *A ſleepy drawer.*

A Drawer ſleeping under the Pulpit, the Preacher beat his deske ſo

ſo hard, that he being ſuddenly awaked, ſtart up, and cryed openly in the Church, *Anon, Anon, ſir.*

104. *A famous Painter.*

ANgelo, a moſt famous Painter in *Rome*, wrought all thoſe famous pieces, or the moſt part of them that are now to be ſeene in *S. Peters* Church, and working privately with a curtaine before him, as not willing his Tables ſhould be ſeene, till his *noviſſima manus* had beene upon them, & that they were compleat and perfect, being at that time about the reſurrection and laſt judgement, where the elect were of one ſide, and the reprobate of the other; hee had obſerved a Prieſt who would be ſtill prying into his worke; therefore to be revenged on him, hee thought no more fit occaſion or opportunity, than to draw his face to the life amongſt the damned; which hee did with ſuch art and curioſity,

that

that when his worke came to bee ſeene, and made publique, not any that knew the Prieſt, but could eaſily perceive it perſonated him; for which hee grew to be a deriſion or by-word among the people, in ſo much that they would ſay to his face, that he was in *Angeloes* hell already: for which he made a great complaint to the Clergy, and at length petitioned to the Pope himſelfe, that his face might be taken from thence, and another put in the place: to whom the Pope gave anſwer, that hee muſt neceſſarily excuſe him in that buſineſſe; for true it was, that if *Angelo* had put him into Purgatory, hee then had power in himſelfe to have releaſed him thence; but ſeeing it was into hell, it was beyond his juriſdiction, for *ex inferis nulla redemptio*, out of hell there is no redemption.

105. *Of giving away Deere.*

A Private Gentleman of this kingdome, having a walke in the Forreſt,

Forreſt, was complained on to King *Iames*, that he had in one yeare given away above 60 head of Deere, at the leaſt; at which his Majeſtie being grievouſly incenſed, called him before him, and askt him whether that were true that was reported of him, and told him of the complaint that was made againſt him: to whom he anſwered, that it was moſt true, that within ſuch time he had given away as many: at which the King being enraged, hee ſwore hee would have him hanged for it: but he beſeech'd his Majeſty to heare him fully: True it is, ſaith he, that I have given away ſo many to ſuch friends of mine that were ſuitors so me for Veniſon; but if it come to be proved *that I have delivered any one of them*; I ſhall then ſubmit my ſelfe to undergoe your Highneſſes moſt heavy diſpleaſure: with which anſwere the King was appeaſed, and he acquited.

106. *The King a hunting.*

THe King being one day a hunting, and pleaſing to retire himſelfe to repaſt, leaned, or rather ſate upon a Gentleman which was very fat and corpulent, ſomewhat to his diſeaſe, who boldly ſpake to the King in theſe words: I doe beſeech your Majeſty, leane not too hard upon your cuſhion, *leſt you make the feathers to fly out.*

107. *Of coughing in ones grave:*

A Maſter of Art in one of the Univerſities, having acted in a Tragedie, and his body lying ſeemeingly dead on the Stage, for the time was not yet come that hee ſhould be taken away; a paſſion tooke him, that he was forced to cough ſo loud, that it was perceived by the generall auditory, at which many of them falling into a laughter, hee riſing up excuſed

excuſed it thus: you may ſee, Gentlemen, what it is to drinke in ones Porridge, for *they ſhall cough in their Grave.*

108. *A Gentleman in diſgrace.*

A Worthy Gentleman, and a good Scholler, had beene long in diſgrace with Queene *Elizabeth*, the reaſon I know not, nor am willing to examine, but he made meanes to one that was in great favour in the Court, to bring him into favour with her Majeſtie, which hee had promiſed him, and perſwaded the Queene to give admittance of him into her preſence. The time was come, and the other brought him, where and when ſhe expected him: who having done his duty with all the ſubmiſſion that a ſubject might: The Queene ſaith, I underſtand you are a great Scholler, ſhall I aske you one queſtion? Any thing Madame, ſaith hee, that lyes within the compaſſe of my underſtand-

ſtanding to reſolve you: then I pray you, how many vowels be there? Madame, ſaith he, it is a queſtion that every *S*choole-boy can reſolve you; but ſince you would be anſwered from me, there be five: five ſaith ſhe? but I pray you of theſe five which may we beſt ſpare? Not any of them Madame, ſaith hee, without corrupting of our naturall dialect. Yes replyed ſhe, I can tell you, for of them all *wee can (for our owne part) beſt ſpare u or you.*

109. *A ſimple Conſtable.*

A Gentleman walking late, knowing there to be a ſimple Conſtable that had the Watch that night, giving him ſome peremptory terms, there was no way with him but to priſon he muſt; at length the Gentleman came up cloſe to him, and bid him commit him if hee durſt. Why, ſaith he, what may I call your name, that I who repreſent the Kings perſon

ſon may not commit? ſaith the Gentleman, my name is Adultery, and neither by Gods Lawes nor mans ought you to commit me: which one of the wiſeſt of the company hearing, Let him goe Maſter Conſtable, ſaith he, let him goe, for if your wife ſhould heare that you had *committed Adultery in your Watch*, it might bee an everlaſting breach of love betwixt you. Upon this the Conſtable was appeaſed, & the Gentleman went quietly to his lodging.

110. *Of the Twelve ſignes.*

ONe being deſirous to know what twelve ſeverall Nations neereſt reſembled the 12 moneths, having their ſeverall influences from them, was by one that ſtoode by, in diſtichs thus anſwered.

1. Aquarius *bids the* Ruſſian *at home tarry,*
And uſe baths, furres, and fires in January.

2. Piſces

2. Piſces *in February bids keepe warme,*
Leſt haile, raine, ſnow, may doe the Lapland *harme.*
3. *March of* Mars *ſavours*, Aries *the Commander:*
To him belongs the warlike Netherlander.
4. *April hath correſpondence to the French.*
And Taurus *tells us that he loves a Wench,*
5. *In* Gemini *the* Italian *loves to play,*
And therefore hee is like the Month of May.
6. *The Month of Iune is governed by the* Crab.
The Spaniard's *hot, and hee muſt have a Drab.*
7. *In Iuly the bright Sunne in* Uirgo *ſwayes,*
The parched Moores *are tanned by his rayes.*
8. Leo *in Auguſt raines, the* Indian *then,*

Though

Though naked, may be counted a-
mongst men.
9. *The* English *the* Goat *invites,*
as I remember,
To challenge to himselfe the Month
September.
10. *The* Scorpion *ripens Harveſt in*
October,
The German *claimes that Month,*
though ſeldome ſober.
11. *The* Auſtrian *who his ſhape doth*
never vary,
November claimes, ſway'd by the
Sagittary.
12. *Vpon th'Hungarian* Aquarius
powres
Many full pots, fill'd by Decembers
ſhowres.

111. *One preaching againſt uſury.*

ONe preaching violently againſt Uſurie, was by one that was knowne to be a great money-maſter, the ſame day invited to dinner; but becauſe he had ſo netled him, and all of

of his profeſſion in his Sermon, hee was at the firſt motion (fearing ſome violence to be offered to his perſon) reſolved not to goe; but upon conſideration, truſting to the priviledge of his coat, he boldly went, and was exceeding welcome; the Table being taken away, the gueſts being diſperſed, or in diſcourſe, the Uſurer takes the Preacher aſide, puts ten peeces in his hand, and thanks him kindly for his Sermon: The other wondring at his bounty, demanded of him the reaſon thereof: For, ſaid he, I was afraid I had much offended in being ſo bitter againſt thoſe two damnable crimes of oppreſſion and uſury. The other anſwered. I proteſt you were ſo farre from offence to me ward, that you gave me much content, and I would intreat you to amplifie that Text, and in all your Sermons to inveigh againſt it ſtill. The Preacher asking the reaſon, I hope it may ſo edifie, and prevaile with ſome, that they

will

will quite give it over, and ſo by that meanes, *I and ſome others of my owne reſolution may put out our money to our profit.*

112. *Of a tall Gentleman, and a little Taylor.*

A Little low Taylor working to a tall fantaſticke Gentleman, had pleaſed him in all things, ſaving that hee never made his coller high enough, and beſpeaking a new ſuit, charged him to button him up before two or three buttons more than ordinary. The Taylor willing to give him all content, did accordingly: brought it home, and ſee it put on; and having buttoned him to the height, it made him hold up his chin, ſo that hee could ſcarce ſee any thing ſave the Element. Saith the Taylor, have I pleaſed your Worſhip now? Oh very well, ſaith the Gentleman, this is as I would have it. Reach me up thy bill, and put thy hand into my other Hoſe, there is my purſe, and tell

tell out thy money. The Taylor did ſo, and told him hee was ſatisfied. I am glad of it, ſaith the Gentleman; and not able to hold downe his head, Reach me thine hand honeſt friend, ſaith he, and now farewell, *for I feare I ſhall never ſee thee againe.*

113. *Two Gentlemen falling out.*

TWo young Gentlemen falling out in a Tavern over night, promiſed to meete in the field the next morning, and did ſo; but upon cold blood diſtruſting their valours, they began to parlee: at length it was concluded betwixt them, that in regard their going out was taken notice of by other Gentlemen, and if no blood were drawn betwixt thē, it might redound to both their diſparagement, to give one another ſome ſleight hurt, or, ſcratch ſuch a place where they could beſt endure it: and ſo drew cuts, who ſhold give the firſt wound, and the other to appoint the place.

ſaith hee who was the firſt patient, Give me a little prick in the arme: I will ſaith the other, and ranne his arme quite through. The other making ſowre faces at the ſmart therof: Now, ſaith hee, ſtand mee, and ſhew mee where I ſhall hit you: But hee that was untoucht perceiving whom he had before wounded, to be ſcarce able to hold his ſword, ſtands upon his guard, and tells him *hee lay faire and open to him, bids him hit him where he could*, and ſo came off boaſting and bragging to his friends, how hee had got the better of the day.

114. *A Drunkard.*

A Drunkard lying in the ſtreete, and not able to helpe himſelfe, a Gentleman walking late without a light, ſtumbled at him, but by good fortune recovered himſelfe, and perceiving what had lien in the way, *I have ſtumbled at a ſtraw*, ſaith he, *and leaped over a blocke.*

115. *A*

115. *A Maſter of a Ship.*

THere was one whoſe name was *Man*, and hee was Maſter of a Ship, which was called the Moone: who was at Sea, and had bin in great familiarity with a *S*aylers wife in *Ratcliffe*. In his abſence her husband finding her to be a light huſwife: but not knowing of the former, charged her with a young *S*ea-faring man, with whom ſhee had beene often at private meeting in company, and that very ſuſpitiouſly, in ſo much that he urged her to tell him upon her ſalvation, what in that kinde had paſſed betwixt them. The woman to give his jealouſie ſatisfaction, fell downe upon her knees, and wiſht ſome heavie fate might fall upon her, if ſhee knew more by that party than *by the Man in the Moone*, at which proteſtation the husband was ſatisfied, and as it is ſaid never jealous of her after.

116. *A Cormandizer.*

A Cormandizing fellow protesting to a friend of his, that hee loved him as well as hee loved his ſoule: I thank you ſir (ſaid he) with all my heart; but I had rather you loved me *as well as you love your body.*

117. *A Welth Reader.*

A Welch man reading the chapter of the Genealogie, where *Abraham* begat *Iſaac*, and *Iſaac* begat *Iacob*: ere he came to the midſt he found the names ſo difficult, that he broke off in theſe words, *and ſo they begat one another till* they came to the end of the Chapter.

118. *A Biſhop and a Gentleman.*

THis is an old one, but a good one, and therefore not altogether amiſſe to be heere inſerted; which though

though it be knowne to ſome, is queſtionleſſe not to all. A Gentleman of the Univerſity, being of great acquaintance with a Doctor; in ſo much that they were very intimate and indeared friends, It happened that the Gentleman travelled for the ſpace of ſeaven yeares, In which interim this Doctor was made an Archbiſhop. The Gentleman at his returne being glad to heare of his friends preferment, tooke time to viſit him, and came juſt when they were preparing for dinner. The Archbiſhop more ſtrange in his ſalutation than before, after ſhort greeting ask'd him where he purpoſed to dine? He anſwered, My Lord, where my horſe ſtands, which is both an Inne, and an Ordinary. Well, ſaith my Lord, it may be before dinner be done, you ſhall heare from mee, and ſo parted without any further complements. The Gentleman went to his Inne, and ſate downe among the reſt of the ſtrangers. The Arch-

biſhop remembring his promiſe, cals one of his Gentlemen, and ſpying a Mullet (which is a Sea-fiſh) on the Table; Take this diſh, ſaith hee, and enquire for ſuch a Gentleman at his Jnne, and tell him I have ſent him this as a token of my love, to mend his Ordinary. The Gentleman did, and finding him ſet amongſt other ſtrangers, told him that his Grace had ſent him that token of his love, to mend his commons: hee kindely ſeemed to accept it, and humbly thanked his Grace; and the Gentleman that brought it, who being about to take his leave, the Gentleman call'd him backe, and deſired to heare of him whether his Lordſhip had not withall ſent him either bread to his fiſh, or Beere, or Wine? Who anſwered him, not any of thoſe. Then pray you, ſaith hee, remember my ſervice to your Lord in a ſheete ſuddenly; and calling for Pen, Jnke, and Paper, writ this Diſtich.

Mittitur

Mittitur in diſco
Mihi piſcis ab Archiepiſco
Po non ponetur,
Quia potus non mihi detur:

The Meſſenger bearing the Note to his Lord, he called him back again, told him it might be his Grace that could forget his friends, might perhaps not well remember his Latine, therefore intreated that hee would ſtay to take the ſame lines interpreted into Engliſh, which were thus.

There was a fiſh, ſent me in a diſh, by an Archbiſ.
Hop ſhall not be there, becauſe hee ſent me no Beere.

119. *Of a Gentleman that was the firſt of his houſe.*

ONe Gentleman objecting to another, that hee was the firſt of his houſe: the other anſwered, That is my honour that thou upbraideſt me with, but be it thy diſhonour that *thou art likely to be the laſt of thine.*

120. *Strange beaſts to be ſeene.*

TWo pleaſant fellowes comming by a *Bartholomew* Faire, where amongſt other ſhewes, divers beaſts were to be ſeene: as a *Leopard*, a *Cat a Mountaine*, and the like: either having no money at all, or that little they had being unwilling to ſpend; one asked the other how they might ſee theſe ſights, and coſt them nothing? The other anſwered, Follow me, doe as I doe, ſay nothing, and feare nothing. So comming to him that kept the doore, By your leave ſir, ſaith the firſt, and the other ruſhed in after him. So taking view of that was to be ſeene; ſaith one of them, Where are theſe Monſters which your painted cloath ſpeakes of? Here ſaith the keeper. Where ſaith the other? Why heere ſaith hee. They having ſeene what they came for, a good jeaſt (ſaith the firſt) indeede, come away, doe

not

not uſe thus to make fooles of Gentlemen, and ſo went out of the roome. Saith the Keeper, looking after them, I perceive theſe two be of that kinde of people *that conſee, and will not.*

12. *A jeſt upon a Ieſter.*

IN a Play time, hee that preſented the Jeſter or Clowne, being talking in the Tyer-houſe, ſome or other had laid his Cap out of the way, in which interim hee was called to enter, (for the Stage was empty) and forced to goe in without it: but after being found, ſaith one to his Boy that then ſerved him, Sirrah, take your Maſters cap, and whileſt hee is now ſpeaking, put it upon his head, to whom the Lad (whether ſimply or knaviſhly I know not) replyed: No truly ſir pardon mee, *there is no wit in that.*

122. *A Scotch Witch.*

A Witch in *Scotland*, arraigned, convicted, and condemned to be burnt: being brought to the place of execution, and tyed to the ſtake, and the Executioner ready to give her fire, ſhee caſting her eye on the one ſide, ſpide her owne and onely ſonne, a chubbed young fellow, and like the child to ſuch a mother: Shee calls to him, and very earneſtly with ſome acclamation; deſires him to bring her any quantity of water, or any other liquor, were it never ſo ſmall, to comfort her before her death, for ſhee was extreamely a thirſt. At which hee onely ſhooke his head, *S*hee ſtill the more earneſtly importunes him, ſaying; Why deare childe, help me to ſome drink, be it never ſo little, ſo it be any, I care not what it be, for I am fearefull dry: To whom the young man anſwered, By no meanes deare mother will I

doe

doe you that injurie, for *the dryer you are, the better you will burne.*

123. *A braggard.*

A Terrible braggard boaſted how it was his chance to meet with two of his arch enemies at once, The one, ſaith hee, I toſt ſo high in the ayre, that had hee had at his backe a Bakers basket full of bread, though hee had eaten all the way, hee would have beene ſtarved in his fall ere hee would haue reacht the ground: and the other he ſtruck ſo deepe into the earth, that he left him no more to be ſeene above ground, but his head and one of his armes, & theſe to no other end, then *to put off his Hat to him as he had occaſion to paſſe that way.*

124. *The reverſion of an houſe.*

ONe came bragging from the Court of Aldermen overjoyed with the obtayning of a ſuite, For, ſaith

ſaith he, they have promiſed me the Leaſe of the next houſe that falls. To whom one ſtanding by replyed, but had it beene my caſe I ſhould have petitioned for *a houſe that ſtood.*

125. *A Maior in the North.*

A Maior of a Corporation in the North, juſt upon the death of Queene *Elizabeth*, tooke an occaſion to aſſemble his Brethren, and to make an Oration, what a good Queene they had loſt: but wiſhed them to take comfort, for *Pompey* was dead, and *Alexander* was dead, and all the nine *Worldlings* were dead, but none of all theſe was ſo good a *Queene* as ſhee. And moreover ſaith hee; in this —— as Maſter Schoolemaſter calls it, where there are no Juſtices of peace, and that no Officers have any power but Maiors, Coroners, and Conſtables, by reaſon of which many *Scabaleroes* take their opportunitie to commit divers outrages, and

mutinies, hoping to ſcape unpuniſhed: but, ſaith he, if all other Magiſtrates will take that ſtrict order that I purpoſe to doe, there ſhall none of them all have the leaſt hope of a *reſurrection*.

126. *A man lying ſicke.*

A Man lying very ſicke, having his wife dead not long before, one came to him and counſelled him to leave off the cares of this world, and to think of a better place; Whither, ſaith hee, doe you thinke my Wife is gone? No doubt ſaid the other by the grace of God but ſhee is in heaven. O, ſaith hee, then *I care not whither I goe, ſo I come not where ſhee is.*

127. *Of one* Fowle *a Gentleman.*

ONe *Fowle* by name, came unto a great man in this Kingdome, with a Petition, and having beene a long

long ſuitor, was ſo importunate, that hee ſtirred his patience ſo farre, that in a great rage hee bad him get him gone for a Woodcock as hee was: at which the Petitioner ſmiling, humbly thankes his Lordſhip for doing him that preſent curteſie: the Lord turned backe, and thinking hee had mockt, ask'd him what curteſie? to which hee anſwered his Lordſhip, Truely my Lord, I have knowne my ſelfe for a fowle theſe fifty yeares and upwards, *but never knew what fowle, till now that your Lordſhip reſolved mee*: His anſwer pleaſed the Lord, and his ſuit was diſpatcht inſtantly.

128. *A Gentleman in an Ordinary.*

A Young Gentleman late come out of the Country, and not being well acquainted with London, being at an Ordinary amongſt many other Gallants, to whom hee was a meere ſtranger; Gentlemen, ſaith he,

I

I muſt intreat you to take notice of an humour that I have; the truth is, if any man proffer to touch the bread that I cut and lay by my trencher, I preſently ſtab: ſome ſmiled, others lookt a little ſtrangely upon the buſineſſe, till at length one Gentleman that ſate next him, began thus; I intreat you all likewiſe to take notice of another humour which I have; and it is this, I proteſt *when I perceive any man begin to ſtab, I ſtab againe:* and looking him in the face, ſnatcht his bread, and eate it.

119. *A Welchman and a Cutpurſe.*

A Gentleman that had a Welchman waiting on him, came to ſee a Play, and drawing his purſe at the doore which was well furniſht with Crownes, was watcht by a Cutpurſe who dogd him, and tooke his ſeate cloſe by him: the Welchman ſitting behinde his Maſter, obſerved, that whileſt hee was ſeriouſly

ouſly minding the ſport, the Cheater had cunningly convayed his purſe out of his pocket, and was about to riſe: when preſently the Welchman without more words drawes out his knife, and with one ſlaſh cut off the Cheaters eare; who ſtartling at the ſuddenneſſe of the act, and troubled with the ſmart, look'd behinde him, and ask'd him what hee meant by it? The Welch man having his eare in his hand, anſwered, No harme done, good friend, no harme done, *Give hur Maſter hur purſe, and I will give hur hur due.*

130. *A Gentleman and a Parſon.*

A Pleaſant conceited Gentleman riding by the highway, in the company of ſome friends, ſpying a Parſon of the Country before him, ſaid, Gentlemen yonder is a Scholler let us mend our pace, and you ſhall heare me poſe him with a queſtion: and after a ſleight ſalutation, Maſter Parſon,

Parson, saith hee, I pray you can you resolve mee what part of speech is *Qui mihi discipulus*: yes Sir, I can, saith the Parson, *Puer es cupis atque doceri*: the words are so familiar, that I hope they need no interpreter.

131. *Of Grave* Maurice, *and Marquesse* Spinola.

IT is reported that when Marquesse *Spinola* came first with an Armie into the Low-Countries, that he sent word to Grave *Maurice* hee was now come somewhat neerer him, and purposed to sit as close unto him as his Cassock to his back: to whom hee returned this answer, That hee had often knowne when a Souldier had tooke a Merchants Cloake from his shoulders, *but that a Merchant should pluck off a Souldiers Cassocke*, he had seldome heard or never.

132. *Of*

132. *Of Biſhop Gardiner.*

I Have read that Biſhop *Gardiner* being depoſed in King *Edwards* dayes, and ſent to the Tower, a fellow meeting him in the way, in great deriſion ſaluted him with a low congee, and bad him good morrow Biſhop *Olim:* whoſe ſalutation he returned in theſe words, *Gramarcie knave ſemper.*

133. *A penurious Cittizen and his Prentize.*

A Penurious Cittizen uſed to feed his Prentizes with nothing but Lights & Livors, and ſuch like traſh, who having appointed one of his men to meete him in the fields, the fellow came with a great heavy clog upon his neck, his Maſter asking him his reaſon for ſo doing, he anſwered him, That hee had fed ſo long on Lights, that hee was forced to carry that

that weight about him, *leſt the open ayre ſhould have blowne him away.*

134. *Playing with words.*

A Divine willing to play more with words, than to be ſerious in the expounding of his Text, ſpake thus in ſome part of his Sermon. this Dyall ſhewes wee muſt dye all, yet notwithſtanding, all houſes are turned into Alehouſes: our cares are converted into Cates: our Paradice into a Payre of Dice: our Marriage to a merry age: our Matrimony to a matter of money: our Divines into dry Vines: It was not ſo in the dayes of *Noah, Ah no, &c.*

135. *Of a Landlord and his Tenant.*

A Tenant had a horſe, which many times lookt into his Landlords ground, for no hedge nor ditch could ſtop him, but hee would ſtill feed where hee ſaw the beſt graſſe:

at

at length the Landlord ſent word unto his Tenant, that peremptorily if ever hee tooke his horſe in his ground againe, hee would cut off his taile. This word being brought unto the Tenant, he gave the meſſenger this ſhort anſwer; My Landlord, ſaith hee, may doe his pleaſure: but tell him againe from me, *if hee cut off his tayle, Ile cut off his eares*. The Landlord upon this menace ſueth him, and binds him to the peace and good behaviour: but when the cauſe came to be decid-d, the Tenant pleaded that his Landlord had much miſtaken him, for his anſwer reached no further then thus: *That if his Landlord did cut off his horſes tayle, hee purpoſed to cut off his horſes eares*, and to make him crop-ear'd, as the other had made him cur-tail'd.

136. *Of an old Beggar.*

AN old Beggar in Cornwall lived till hee was above ſeaventie yeares,

yeares, whoſe name was *Ball*: and being asked by many, what courſe he tooke to continue his life to that length of yeares: Hee would ſtill make anſwer, hee loved a cup of good Ale, and that hee uſed to drink continually, but of other Phyſick hee never taſted any. The Begger dying, a witty Gentleman of the Country made of him this Epitaph;

Here Ball *the* quondam *Beggar lyes,*
who counted by his tale
Some ſeven ſcore Winters and above,
ſuch vertue is in Ale.
Ale was his meat, Ale was his drinke,
Ale did his life deprive,
For could he ſtill have drunke his Ale,
he yet had beene alive.

137. *A rich man and a Scholler.*

A Rich Cittizen, whoſe houſe was often frequented by Schollers, demanded of one of them what was the reaſon why Aldermen and great Merchants

Marchants threſholds were ſo often trodden upon by *Schollers*, and on the contrary part, why *Schollers* Chambers were ſo ſeldome frequented by wealthy Citizens: Hee made him this anſwer: *Becauſe Schollers know what they want, but rich men doe not.* Another being asked how the learned differ from the unlearned, replyed, In the ſame ſort that horſes which never felt the curbe or bridle, differ from thoſe that have bin carefully brought up & mannaged. Another demanded whether a Begger or a man illiterate or unlearned wanted moſt, it was anſwered, *An ignorant man*, becauſe a Beggar only wanteth money, but the other lacketh all things to a man belonging.

138. *A Lawyer and a Divine.*

A Grave Divine hauing a ſuite in Law, feed his Counſellor, who pleaded very eloquently in his behalfe, and carried the cauſe clearely from

from the adverſary: The Churchman comming after to give him thankes: The Lawyer ſomewhat proud of his ſucceſſe, ſpake to him in this manner: Now ſir, what profit had you reaped by your Divinity, if my Rhetorick had not helped you out of the Bryars; to whom hee replied, and ſaid, This profit I have gotten by it, *that I have brought before you an honeſt cauſe*; And all the evidences alleadged in my behalfe, are moſt juſt and true.

139. *Of ſwimming.*

AMongſt other communication at the Table, there was diſcourſe held concerning ſwimming, in which many excellent in that Art were remembred: One of the company liſtning to their talke, Well my Maſters, ſaith he, you talke of ſwimmers, but for mine owne part *I can ſwimme no more then a Gooſe.*

143. *The Tenant to the Archbishop.*

A Simple man that was Tenant to an Archbishop, came to the Palace to tender his rent, and by the Porter was directed to the Steward: to whom he came, and told him that hee had brought his Lordships worship some money for a certaine Cottage in which hee then dwelt. The Steward received it, but withall told him that he must leave out Worship, and put in Grace. But before the small summe was told, the Archbishop came through the great Hall, and demanded of the Steward what the poore mans businesse was? The Tenant prevented his answer, made two or three low legges, and began againe with, If it please his Worship: but the Steward prompting him, told him he must say Grace. Must I, said the fellow? why then I will, and holding up his hands began, *The eyes of all things, &c.*

144. *Of*

144. *Of a ſigne-poſt.*

A Gentleman paſſing through a faire towne, and ſpying in an Inne gate the ſigne of a blew Bore, but miſerably and moſt unskilfully drawne; rides into the middle of the yard, and calls aloud for ſome one to take money: downe comes the Chamberlaine, and asked his Worſhip what hee had had? Had (ſaith hee) nothing: but ſtill importuned him to take money, for he is deſirous to take view of the Monſter to bee ſeene. The fellow asked him what Monſter? Marry that ſtrange Monſter, ſaith he, whoſe picture you have hung out to be ſeene. Why ſir, ſaith he, you miſtake your ſelfe, that is our ſigne. Your ſigne, ſaith the Gentleman? then prethee let it hang there ſtill for a ſigne, that *the Painter was an Aſſe that made it, and thy Maſter a Coxcombe who bought it.*

145. *Of a Tranſlator.*

ONe that had tranſlated many Bookes and Volumes, at length publiſhing the Hiſtory of *Suetonius Tranquillus* in Engliſh, a pleaſant Gentleman writ this Diſtich:

Philemon *with Tranſlations doth ſo fill us.*
Hee will not let Suetonius *bee* Tranquillus.

146. *A Mariner in a ſtorme.*

A Young Mariner being in a great ſtorme at Sea, and in the night when every one had left their labours, and were at prayers, this fellow had nothing in his mouth, But oh that I could ſee but two Starres, or but one of the two: and of theſe words hee made ſo often repetition that diſturbing the meditation of the reſt, at length one ask'd him what

two

two Starres, or what one he meant? To whom hee replyed: Oh that I could but see *the Starre in Cheapside*, or the *Starre in Coleman streete*, I care not whether.

147. *A desperate Saylor.*

ANother desperate Saylor being in a Ship that was accidentally set on fire, and burning under them when there was no hope of the life of any man of them, but to perish betwixt the two Elements of fire and water, hee standing upon the hatches, and is it so, saith hee? Nay then, *some rosted and some sod*, and so desperately leapt into the sea.

148. *A shot Cloake.*

A Gentleman spying one walk in a most pittifull short Cloake, saith to a friend that was then walking with him, Did you ever see a poore man weare his Cloake so short? Oh

there is helpe for that, replyed the other, for I see by his countenance that hee can finde a way *to weare it longer.*

149. *Of Wine.*

ONe presented a Drunkard for his Newyeares gift with these few lines:

Whilest in my Pot or Glasse I keepe my Wine,
I boldly dare presume that they are mine:
But when the Pot I by the Glasse de-
voure.
Being drunke, the Master's in the servants power.
I have it not, it hath mee; all I have,
Is to be made a Prisoner to my slave.
What was my Vassaile, now I Idoll call,
For I before it must both kneele and fall.

150. *A*

150. *A Welchman arraigned,*

A Welchman arraigned and convicted, by the favour of the Bench, having his Booke granted him, when he was burnt in the hand, they bad him ſay, God ſave the King. Nay, ſaith hee, *God bleſſe my father and my mother*, for had not they brought mee up to write and reade, I might have been hanged for all the King.

151. *Of Card playing.*

A Parſon in the Country living among his Pariſhioners and neighbous well, would ſometimes at his retired houres for his recreation, play at Cards amongſt them, for which he was much envied of a Puritan Juſtice, and the Officiall of the Dioceſſe. Theſe meeting upon a Market day amongſt the chiefe men of the Country, where the Parſon

was there preſent, his two adverſaries began in the Ordinary openly to reprove him at the Table for prophane Card-playing, not fitting his Calling. Who hearing them with ſome impatience, and the reſt attending how hee could acquit himſelfe, hee thus began: Right Worſhipfull and the reſt of my friends, I am here charged by Maſter Juſtice, and Maſter Officiall to be a common Card-player: to which I anſwer, If all men would make that uſe of it that I doe, it would ſeeme as pardonable, as I ſhall make it appeare excuſable in mee: for mine owne part, I never ſee an Ace, but I apprehend that unity which ought to bee betwixt man and wife. If a Duce, the love which ſhould bee betwixt Neighbours. If a Tray, if two of my Pariſhioners be at oddes, how needfull a thing it is for a third perſon to reconcile them, and to make them friends; and ſo of the reſt. Nor doe I looke upon a King, but preſently I appre-

apprehend the alleageance due to my Prince and *Soveraigne.* Nor on a Queene, but I remember her ſacred Majeſtie, and the reverence belonging to her ſtate. Nor doe I caſt mine eye upon a Knave, but hee puts mee in minde either *of you Maſter Iuſtice. or of you Maſter Officiall, or of ſome other of my good friends.* The Juſtice and Officiall were anſwered; and the plaine honeſt Parſon for his jeſts ſake, both applauded and excuſed.

152. *An Epitaph made upon an honeſt Cobler.*

HEre lies a Cobler that dwelt in the Strand,
Who though he was ſtill on the mending hand:
Yet by the force of winde and weather,
His ſole was rent from his upper leather,

153. *Of a Gentleman visiting of his friend.*

A Gentleman comming to give his ſicke friend a courteous viſitation, found him extreamely faint-hearted, and wondrous timorous of death, inſomuch that he grew much aſhamed at his too much puſillanimity, eſpecially in regard of the ſtanders by: for hee had nothing in his mouth, but ah, woe is mee, have I no friend neere which will diſpatch and rid mee from this paine and anguiſh which I now ſuffer? Theſe words were iterated ſo often, that the Gentleman drawing his ſword with a menacing looke, ſaid, Yes ſir, you have one friend yet left, that for your ſake will doe it, and withall aymed the point directly againſt his breſt. At which proffer the ſicke Gentleman raiſing himſelfe out of his bed, intreated him to ſtay his hand, for his deſire was *to be*

rid

rid out of his paine, but not out of his life.

154. *Of a Captaine that was to be arreſted.*

ONe Captaine *Leonard Sampſon* well knowne about this town, being indebted, was way-layed by his Creditour, who had feed Sergeants to arreſt him: Theſe ſpying him in Cheapſide, were ſtealing behinde him, thinking ro clap him on the ſhoulders unawares, which a Gentleman a friend of his eſpying, cryed out aloud unto him; and ſaid *The Philiſtims be upon thee Sampſon* at which words he ſuddenly looking backe, and eſpying the Catchpoles drew his ſword, and by that meanes eſcaped from the Arreſt.

155. *A fantaſtick Gentleman.*

A Fantaſtick Gallant comming to court a faire witty Gen-

man, at every ſecond word of his proteſtation hee was pawning his ſoule; and having for faſhion ſake liſtned a while to his vile language, ſhee put him off with theſe words: *Sir, I beſeech you the next time you come this way, to bring with you ſome other pawne, for I am much afraid leſt that be already forfeit.*

156. *Of a Vintners Boy.*

TWo Divines paſſing through a Tavern, and calling for no wine, the Uintners Boy ſeeing them, What ſaith he; two Preachers goe through the Church, and *not offer to ſay their prayers,*

157. *A witty Epitaph made upon a Cobler.*

HEre lies an honeſt Cobler, whom curſt Fate,
Perceiving neere worne out, would needs tranſlate.

Hee

Hee was a truſty ſoule, and time hath binne,
He could (well liquord,) wade through thicke and thinne.
Death put a tricke upon him, and what was't,
He calling for his Awle, death brought his Laſt.
'Twas not uprightly done to cut his thread,
That mended more and more, till hee was dead.
Yet being gone, This onely can bee ſaid,
Honeſt John Cobler *heere is under laid.*

158. *Of a High-way Lawyer.*

A Kentiſh High-way Lawyer whom ſcarce any meane booty could eſcape, being very well horſt, meets with a yong Lad of ſome fourteen yeares of Age, whom his Maſter (a Juſtice of peace) had ſent with five pounds to pay ſome two miles off: The

The Theefe, who it ſeemes had ſome intelligence thereof, croſſeth him in a narrow lane, and demands his mony: The youth loath to part with it, but ſeeing there was no remedy: Well, ſaith hee, I have vowed never to deliver it; but if you will needs have it, fetch it, there it is, and withall flings the purſe over an hedge into the next field; the Theefe greedy of the booty, ties his horſe to the ſtile, and over it hee goes for the money, which the Lad ſeeing, hee unties his horſe, gets up into the ſaddle, with the Theefes cloak-bagge behind, and rides back to his Maſter, and tels him of the whole paſſage of the buſineſſe, how it fell out: The Cloake-bagge being opened, there they found threeſcore pound in ready caſh, beſides bootes, ſhirts, and other commodities.

159. *A Farmers wife and her ſonne.*

A Country Farmers Wife in the North, having a pretty Lad to her

her Son, about ſeven or eight yeares of age, bid him fetch home the Kine from the field to be milked in the yard, which were ſixe in all: The Boy goes as ſhe bids him, and brings home but five: which his mother ſeeing, asked him what was become of the ſixt. Marry ſaith hee, ſhee is turned down your deepe durty lane, where I could not come at her: I thinke ſhe is gone to the devill; To the devill, ſaid the mother, nay then ſtay Boy, trouble thy ſelfe no further, thy Father himſelfe ſhall goe, *For he hath bootes on.*

160. *Of a Gentleman and his Miſtreſſe.*

A Gentleman being to be married to a Gentlewoman, whoſe name was *Mary Meere*: A licence was got, that they ſhould be married in Lent, upon which occaſion hee writ unto her as here followeth:

Your

Your name is Mary Meere, *and yet a Mayd,*
And therefore you a Meeremaid *may be ſaid.*
A Meeremaid's *fleſh above and fiſh below;*
And ſo may you bee too, for ought I know.
Your upper parts have given mee much content.
I hope to proove your latter parts in Lent,

161. *Of a Lawyer and his man.*

A Lawyer and his man riding up to the Tearme; The man intreated his maſter to tel him, what was the ſtrongeſt point in the Law to carry a cauſe: of which if hee would reſolve him, he would pay all the charges, horſemeat, and mans meat, for that night: The Maſter accepted of the motion, and told him that the maine point in that kinde was, *good and ſuffic[illegible]* witneſſe: To their

their *Inne* they came, and the Lawyer did beſpeake extraordinarie cheere, to put his man to the more coſt: The man ſo ordered the buſineſſe, that in the morning, neither Tapſter, nor Oſtler asked what was to pay: but having rid three or foure miles upon the way, it began to raine, and the Maſter calls for his cloake: the man ſeemed to be in great perplexity, and at length told him hee had left it behinde him in the Inne; In the Inne, thou forgetfull knave, replied hee; why haſt thou left it there? Marry, ſaith hee, (now I remember mee) it was for the laſt nights reckoning. How (ſaith hee) didſt not thou upon thy bargain made betwixt us, promiſe to me, to ſee it from thine owne private purſe diſcharged? Tis true ſir, I confeſſe it (ſaith he) betwixt us two, but what of all this? pray you, *where is your good and ſufficient witneſſe, to carry it?*

162. *Of a Dwarfe.*

A Dwarfe was obſerved all the Summer long, never to walke abroad without a Noſegay in his hand: nor in the Winter, but with a paire of perfum'd Gloves: one that had long noted it, demanded of a Gentleman a friend of his, what hee thought the reaſon thereof might be; To whom he anſwered, that in his opinion hee did it not without great adviſement and conſideration: For, ſaith he, moſt neceſſary it is, that hee ſhould carry ſtill ſome ſweet thing in his hand to ſmell unto, *whoſe noſe is levell with every mans taile, whom he followeth.*

163. *Stratford upon Avon.*

ONe travelling through *Stratford* upon *Avon*, a Towne moſt remarkable for the birth of famous *William Shakeſpeare*, and walking in the

the Church to doe his devotion, eſpied a thing there worthy obſervation, which was a Tombeſtone laid more than three hundred yeares agoe, on which was engraven an Epitaph to this purpoſe, I *Thomas* ſuch a one, and *Elizabeth* my wife here under lie buried, and know Reader *I.R.C.* and *I.Chriſtoph. Q.* are alive at this houre to witneſſe it.

164. *An old Gooſe.*

HEnry the fourth king of *France*, of late famous memory, being upon a long march, where victuals at that time were very ſcarce, and he extreamly a hungred, at length an honeſt Gentleman brought the legge of a brood Gooſe carbonadoed: at which the King long tugging, and not able to pull it a ſunder. *Mori die*, ſaith he, this is ſure a limbe of that Gooſe, *that in* Camillus *his time, by her gabling ſaved the Romane Capitoll.*

165. *An*

165. *An honourable Theefe.*

AN Earle in times paſt in this Kingdome, having made ſome proſperous voyages abroad, and returned with great prize from the *Spaniard*: meeting with another yong Earle, who by his fathers death was newly come both to his Means, and Title: after ſome noble gratulation, they fell in diſcourſe of divers *Sea* fights, and ſhippes taken from the Enemie. At length, I wonder ſaith the *Souldier* Earle, that your Lordſhip being of ſuch remarke in the Court and Kingdome, doth not for your greater honour undertake in your owne perſon ſome Noble enterpriſe at *Sea* againſt the common enemie the *Spaniard*, as I and others have done. To whom hee gave this modeſt anſwer; My worthy Lord, I thanke God, my Father was ſo carefull: that hee hath husbanded ſo my preſent m[illegible]anes

and

and fortunes, that I am able to live of mine owne reveneues at home, without any need to goe a theeving abroad. Why my Lord, saith he, doe you hold mee to be a theefe? Oh yes (with pardon my Lord) *an honourable Theefe.*

166. *Of S. P. Q. R.*

A Jest touching these letters, *S. P. Q. R. Senatus, Populusque Romanus*: It so happened that a new Pope being elected meerely for his devotion and austerity of life; as using an extraordinary spare dyet, and seldome seene so much as to smile: Yet after his Inauguration comming to sit in *Pontificalibus*, hee used to feed high, to laugh heartily, and to countenance Iesters and Buffoones to make him merry at his table, which being observed, one sets up these foure words, being correspondent to the foure former letters, *Sancte Pater quare rides?* Holy Father,

ther, why doe you laugh? To which the next day was under written, *Rideo quia Papa sum*, I laugh because I am Pope.

167. *An Oppressour.*

ONe told a great oppressour, hee might kill beggers by the law. The other asked him the reason? He answered, because he was before hand in their number, for he could not *kill so many as he had made before.*

168. *A wry Nose.*

THere was a man whose Nose leaned more towards one side than the other. One disposed to play the wagge with him, Sir, saith hee, I know what your Nose is not made of, and I know what it is made of. First, I will assure you it is not made of Wheat. What then, saith the other? I will be judged by all the company *if it be not made a Rie*,

169. *Of*

169. *Of Vſurie.*

ONe bitterly railing againſt Uſurie and extortion, made the ſin equall with wilfull murder; but after upon ſome urgent neceſſity, comming to borrow money of one of his Pariſhioners, deſired to have it for three moneths *gratis*. Who anſwered him, Truly Sir, if to lend money upon uſe be in your opinion as great a ſinne as murder, to lend money *gratis*, in my conceit, can be a ſinne no leſſe *than manſlaughter*.

170. *A Scholler and a Townes-man.*

ONe meaſuring a Scholler and a Townes-man, the queſtion was which was the higheſt? the party having at that time in his hand a Pitch-fork, thus anſwered: when I had firſt ſet them back to back, and after well conſidered them brow to brow, I found

found the Townesman to be higher than the Scholler *by thus much*, pointing to the tines.

171. *Of an ignorant man.*

ONe of the great ſtone letters fell from the top of Northampton houſe, and beat out a Schollers braines. It happened not long after that an honeſt good fellow that could neither write nor reade, (for ſuch was the unhappineſſe of his bringing up) being in the company of three or foure very ingenious Gentlemen, upon the ſudden breakes out into a deepe melancholy, and ſaith, Well, I thanke God I can neither write nor reade. One of the reſt ſmiling, replies, You ſpeake ſtrangely, for I thanke God, and ſo may the reſt that are here, that we can doe both. All's one for that, ſaith he, yet let my ſelfe, and many Captaines and other brave fellowes about the Towne, [illegible] be ſtill thank-

full that wee can doe neither. They asked his reaſon? Hee gave them this ſatisfaction, becauſe, ſaith he, we can walke the ſtreetes with that ſecurity that you booke-men cannot. They deſired him to expreſſe himſelfe, ſaith hee, If one letter falling from the top of a great houſe had the power to knocke out the braines of a Scholler, what ſafety ſhould we live in, to bee troubled with foure and twenty letters? Now thanked be heaven (ſaith he) for *as wee have nothing to doe with letters, ſo I ſee no reaſon why letters can have any thing to doe with us.*

172. *Of travelling.*

A Queſtion being asked what creatures were the greateſt travellers next unto men: one anſwered a Dogge, one a Horſe, and ſome one beaſt, ſome another; but when every one had delivered his opinion, ſaith one, I hold the greateſt

travellers of any creature next unto a man, is that *which he breeds*, and ſticks neereſt unto him.

173. *Fire and Toe.*

ONe ſeeing a fellow warming his feet by a hot Sea-coale fire: My friend, ſaith he, what doe you meane *to put Fire and Toe together.*

174. *Borrowing of a Cloake.*

A Poore decayed Gentleman, having pawnd or ſold his Cloak; came to another, to whom hee was knowne, and deſired (knowing hee was well furniſhed) to ſupply him with one for two or three dayes, whilſt his owne came from dreſſing, and then he would undoubtedly returne it: the Gentleman anſwered him againe: that hee had not any ſpare Cloake, but ſuch as belonged to one ſuit or another, and to unſuit his cloathes hee was loath: yet upon his

his importunity hee was content to lend him a thinne ſtuffe Cloake, that belonged to a Summer ſuit, and that upon promiſe, within two or three dayes to reſtore it: but dayes, weeks, and moneths came, in which time he never heard of the Gentleman, but ſome halfe a yeare after, it was his chance to meet him, in the midſt of *December*, in a cold froſty morning, with the ſame Cloake upon him, worne to the very threads, and ſcarce able to hang upon him; which the other ſeeing, ſtayeth him, and challengeth him, upon his breach of promiſe, and tels him withall, that in regard of that private cheat, he will doe him a publike diſgrace: and take his owne (howſoever worth nothing) whereſoever he findes it, and offers to pluck it from off his ſhoulders, The other deſires him to forbeare, and tels him hee may doe more then he can anſwer. How, ſaith hee, have I not to doe with mine owne what I pleaſe? In this caſe (anſwers hee)

you cannot. Give mee your reaſon, ſaith the Creditor: Then thus, ſaith he, when I borrowed this Cloake of you, I was a Proteſtant, but ſince I am turned a Romane Catholick, and comming to my Confeſſor, amongſt others, I told him how ungratefully I had uſed you concerning this poore garment, for which he enjoyned me this pennance; Haſt thou, ſaid hee, had the pleaſure to weare this light Cloake all this warme Summer? then I command thee, as a puniſhment, *not to leave it off for the ſpace of this cold and frosty Winter*, and ſo ſlipt away from him.

175. *One begg'd for a foole.*

A Knight, held to be a very wiſe man in his life, left behind him a ſonne and heire that was none of the beſt witted, to inherit his Land, who was begd for a foole; and ſummoned into the Court of Wards for his anſwer: When queſtion was made

made unto him what he could ſay for himſelfe, why his Lands ſhould not be taken from him: he ſaid, It is reported that my Father was a wiſe man, and begot a foole to inherit his eſtate after his death: who can tell but that *I a foole may beget a wiſe man to inherit after mee:* His anſwer carried it, and he and his remaine in poſſeſſion of the ſame revenues unto this day.

176. *A traveller drowned.*

A Traveller reported to be drowned, a friend of his being in company when the Letters came that brought the firſt newes of his death, fetcht a great ſigh, with theſe words, God reſt his ſoule, for he is gone the way of all fleſh. Nay, ſaith another then ſtanding by, If he be drowned, *he is rather gone the way of all fiſh.*

177. *Of a Chandler and his neighbour.*

A Chandlers ſhop was one night broke open and robd; in the morning he ſate melancholy; one of his next neighbours ſeeing him ſo ſad, demanded of him the cauſe: to whom (fetching a great ſigh) Ah Goſſip (ſaith he) this night my ſhop hath beene rifled, and I finde miſſing a whole groſe of Candles. Marry a great loſſe indeed neighbour, what a whole groſe of Candles? but take it not to heart, for there is no doubt but that in good time *they will bee brought to light.*

178. *A Gentleman boaſting of his wit.*

A Young Gentleman being at an Ordinary, was boaſting exceedingly of his travels, adding withall that he ſpent three yeares abroad in for-

forraine Countries, and lived without any exhibition from his parents and friends, or any ſupply from his Country; but meerely by his owne naturall wit: To whom another anſwered, Truely ſir, I thinke *never any travelled at a more eaſie rate.*

179. *A Iuſtice and a Bawd.*

A Notorious Bawd being brought before a juſtice of Peace for many lewd demeanours, but eſpecially for keeping a common Brothel houſe, was examined of divers particulars, all which ſhee obſtinately denied, though there were proofes ſufficient, apparantly to convict her, which the Juſtice hearing, Well huſwife, ſaith hee, you keepe a common Brothell houſe, and I will maintaine it. Marry I thanke your good Worſhip, ſaith ſhee, *for ſuch a ſupport I haue great need of.*

180. *Of Biſhop* Bonner.

Henry the eight being at ſome difference with *Francis* King of France, and the firſt of that name ſent Biſhop *Bonner* as Ambaſſadour to debate the buſineſſe betwixt them, who having his Letters and all things ready, came to take his leave of his Majeſtie, and withall to know what his Highneſſe would command him further: The King at that time being much incenſed, uttered many harſh words againſt the French King; and in theſe and no other, I charge thee (ſaith hee) that thou deliver thine Embaſſie: To whom the Biſhop anſwered, Sir, if I ſhall ſalute him in ſuch groſſe and deſpightfull termes, and in his owne Court too, forgetting the title of an Embaſſador, he can doe no leſſe than take off my head. Thy head, (replyed the King) no matter, let him doe ſo; but ſay to him, that if hee

ſhall

ſhall dare to offer it, twenty thouſand of his ſubjects heads ſhall anſwer for that one of thine. I, but replyed the Biſhop, by your Majeſties favour, I am doubtfull *whether any of all thoſe heads can fit my ſhoulders ſo well as this doth which I have on*: At which words the King was ſomewhat pacified, and after a little deliberation delivered him a milder and more calme Embaſſie.

181. *An old Vicar.*

AN old Vicar in Lancaſhire, that read prayers in a Chappell of eaſe, having but one ſonne, bred him in the Vniverſity, whoſe name was *Iohn*, who profiting well proved a Graduate, and was made Miniſter: who comming home in a vacation to ſee his Father, was requeſted by the Pariſhioners to beſtow a Sunday Sermon on them, who willingly aſſented, and comming into the Pulpit, and reading his Text, *I Iohn*

ſaw the new Ieruſalem: his father hearing him, preſently ſtarts up, and ſaid aloud, Beleeve him not my good neighbours, for hee is a young lying knave, hee was never in Jeruſalem, *no further than Cambridge in all his life:* but one jogging him on the elbow, ſaid, Peace Maſter Vicar for ſhame, will you not give him leave to read his Text? Oh was it his text, ſaith hee, nay then let him proceed a Gods name.

182. *An Office in reverſion.*

A Great man in this Kingdome being of a temperate and ſpare dyet, and uſing to take much Phyſick, had the reverſion of another mans office, who was exceeding fat and corpulent, and loved to drink deepe and to feed high, to whom being invited to dinner, and finding his ſtomack ſickly and weake, forbore to eate at all; which the other obſerving, Sir, ſaith he, you take too much

of

of the Apothecaries Phyſick, and too little of the kitchins; and I feare though you are my Executor for my place, yet I may outlive you. The other taking up a pure Venice glaſſe that then ſtood before him, made him this anſwer; I queſtion that ſir, for this brittle glaſſe which you ſee, being well and carefully kept, *may laſt as long as your great braſſe kettle.*

183. *A lame horſe.*

VPon a Friday in Smithfield one willing to put off a lame Horſe, and therefore not willing to have him rid, had tyed him by the Bridle to the Raiſes, a Chapman liking the Nagge, came ſomewhat neere his price, becauſe the ſeller warranted him ſound of winde and limbe; but before he would part with his mony, deſirous to ſee what mettall he had, he rid him upon the ſtones, and perceived the poore Iade to halt downe right: at which the Chapman vexing,

ing, asked the other if hee was not ashamed, to put a lame unserviceable Jade upon him, and warrant him sound. To whom the other answered, I assure you, hee is as sound as any Horse in England, but that it was your fortune to try him *when his foot was a sleepe.*

184 *A Woman and her Husband.*

IN the time of auricular confession, a woman who not without cause, was jealous of her Husband, came to the Confessor to enquire of him, whether at any time hee had revealed any such thing in his confession: and preuailed so farre with him, by vow of concealement that hee told her, that if within some few dayes after his next comming to confession, hee presented her with cloath to make her a new Gowne, as in the way of recompence for some iniurie before done her, shee might apprehend something; but

more

more than that ſhee could not get from him. The woman well conceiving as it was, found as hee had told her, that her good man preſented her with a new Gowne, and after many faire and flattering words, Sweet wife, ſaith hee, how doeſt thou like the cloath? ſhee conceiving how the buſineſſe went, Marry ſo well my moſt deare and loving husband, that I vow ere many dayes goe over my head *to provide you a Cloake out of the ſame piece.*

185 *A Towneſman and a Scholler.*

A Towneſman in one of the Univerſities, with his companions on one ſide of the way, a company of Schollers were on the other both being within hearing, at ſuch a time as a Drove of Oxen was to paſſe betwixt them: when one of the Towneſmen according to his wit thought to toſſe a jeſt amongſt them, ſaid, Thoſe that come yonder

ſeeme to be Schollers by their long raiſes. To whom the Schollers replied. But they appeare to be Townsmen by their high foreheads.

186. *Of five Vintners,*

FIve Vintners riding into Kent to be merry, upon horſes hired or borrowed, in their returne comming through Greenwich, they alighted at the Taverne next to the Bridge, and there fell a Healthing ſo long, till it grew towards night, one tumbling on a bed, another ſate drowſie in a Chaire; onely one ſtood ſtifly to it, and told them plainly, if they would not get up and take horſe, he would leave them there, be inſtantly gone, and commend them to their wives at London, but they all agreed to ſtay there that night, to ſet up their horſes, and to take the benefit of the morning. With this anſwer away goes he. It being now growne dark, and he keeping the Londoners

pace

pace a tantivie : it happened that within a little off Debtford a dead horſe lay full in the way, juſt of the ſame colour of that on which he rid. His live horſe ſtumbles at the dead, both are overthrowne, but the foure legges being nimbler than the two, gets up firſt, and away he plods onward his journey towards London. The Vintner much bruiſed with the fall, riſeth with difficulty, and curſeth his Iade, and gropes in the darke if it be poſſible to finde him, and lights upon the dead one, kicks to rouſe him up, but all in vaine, hee will not ſtirre. The poore man in this perplexity is almoſt at his wits end: but ſpying a Candle ſome Bowes ſhoot before him, he makes towards it, and within a little ſpace findes himſelfe within Debtford, there hee enquires for a Farryer or Smith; they direct him to his houſe, But Vulcan had got a cup in his pate, and was gone to bed: hee is earneſt to have him rile: but the Smith will not by any means,

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unleſſe hee will give him a Crowne in hand, which is done. Up gets the Smith, calls his man to carry a Candle and Lanthorne; hee tells him all his misfortune by the way, and directs him to the place of this diſaſter, intreating him to uſe all the Art he can in the recovery of his Horſe, being but hyred. By this time they come to the ſad ſpectacle, the Smith lifts at his head, and his man at the tayle, but finding no motion, give him over as loſt. The Vintner looking ſadly upon the buſineſſe, fetcheth a great ſigh, and ſaith, Whilſt I have beene knocking up the Smith, ſome body hath ſtolne away my bridle and ſaddle; Backe to the Towne goeth hee with the Farrier and his man, reſolving to ſit up that night, and to comfort himſelfe with a cup of good Ale, to which the Smith brings him; where I leave them potting together, and from thence looking backe to Greenewich. The morning comes, where my late drowſie Vintners are freſh,

freſh, and ſtirring, and galloping through Debtford, are ſpyed by their fift Companion, who calls after them; they wonder to ſee him there, and ask'd him if hee had done their commendations to their wives; hee entreats them to leave off their jeſting, and tells them all the former circumſtances of his laſt nights misfortune: ſome laugh'd at him, others lament with him, according to their ſeverall humours, and with this diſcourſe hee on foot, and they on horſeback have left the Towne a mile behinde them, when one of them caſting his eye on the one ſide ſpyes a Horſe bridled and ſadled, browſing on the hedge, and ſaith withall, is not that the beaſt you rode on? He dares not acknowledge him. That is ſure the ſame Saddle and Bridle, ſaith another, or very like them, but hee hath ſcarce faith to beleeve it. At length all of them agree that both horſe and furniture are the ſame, but hee can

hardly

hardly be wonne, being ſure to pay for one, to hazard the danger of ſtealing another. But at length they prevaile with him, up hee mounts, the Stirrops fit him, and delivering him at the Stable from whence hee hired him, is by the owner acknowledged for the ſame.

187. *Two ſtriving for the Wall.*

TWo Gentlemen meeting, the one juſtled the other from the Wall, and had almoſt made him to meaſure his length in the Channell, who by much adoe having recovered himſelfe, came up cloſe to him, and ask'd him whether hee were in jeſt or in earneſt? He told him plainly, that what hee did was in earneſt. And I am very glad that you told me ſo, for I proteſt, *I love no ſuch jeſting*, ſaith the other, by which words hee put off the quarrell.

188. *The*

188. *The anſwer of a Doctor.*

A Worthy Doctor of Cambridge, amongſt many other charitable deeds done in his life time, at his owne charge made a faire Cauſey or high way ſome mile in length, to the great benefit of the Country; and being there one day in perſon to viſit the labourers, and to ſee how the worke went forward, it happened that a Noble man riding that way by chance, and knowing him, gave him a kinde ſalutation; but withall thinking to breake a jeſt on him; Maſter Doctor, ſaith hee, for all your great charge and paines, yet I beleeve not, ſaith he, that this is the high way to heaven. I am of your minde in that my Lord, replyed the Doctor, for if it were, *I ſhould have wondred to have met your Lordſhip here.*

189. *A*

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188. *The*

188. *The anſwer of a Doctor.*

A Worthy Doctor of Cambridge, amongſt many other charitable deeds done in his life time, at his owne charge made a faire Cauſey or high way ſome mile in length, to the great benefit of the Country; and being there one day in perſon to viſit the labourers, and to ſee how the worke went forward, it happened that a Noble man riding that way by chance, and knowing him, gave him a kinde ſalutation; but withall thinking to breake a jeſt on him; Maſter Doctor, ſaith hee, for all your great charge and paines, yet I beleeve not, ſaith he, that this is the high way to heaven. I am of your minde in that my Lord, replyed the Doctor, for if it were, *I ſhould have wondred to have met your Lordſhip here.*

189. *A*

189. *A Horſe-courſer.*

ONe comming into Smithfield on a Friday Market, call'd to a Horſe-courſer aloud, and ſaid, I prethee my friend, how goe Horſes to day? To whom he anſwered, marry as you ſee, *ſome amble, ſome trot, and ſome gallop.*

190. *A Countrey fellow hunting with the King.*

KIng *James* being a hunting, and very earneſt in his ſport, a Countrey fellow croſt it, in ſo much that the dogges were at a loſſe: At which the King being exrreamely angry, drew his Skeine, and rides after the man with all the ſpeede hee poſſibly can. Who perceiving the King to purſue him in his anger, cryed out aloud, I beſeech your Majeſtie to pardon mee. *for I have no deſire to be Knighted yet:* and this hee ſpoke ſo often,

often, that he turned the Kings rage into laughter, who bad him to ride faſt enough, and farre enough, and be hanged, for hee better deſerved a halter, than to be knighted.

191. *Women writers.*

ONe asking a queſtion why women either all or the moſt part when they learne to write, practiſe Romane hand: It was anſwered him againe, that it ſtood with great reaſon, for hee had never heard of any woman that *made good Secretary.*

192. *A Countrey fellow at a Gentlemans Table.*

A Country fellow being admitted to a Gentlemans Table, fell upon the Artichoakes at lower end, and eating the burres, was almoſt choakt, ſaith one that ſate neere him, Friend why are you buſie with them ſo ſoone, being a diſh reſerved for the

the laſt: to whom hee anſwered as well as he could ſpeake, Marry I am of your minde, for I thinke *they are the laſt diſh that ever I ſhall taſte of.*

193. *Of curtailing names.*

A Gallant about this Towne, that was admitted into the companie of the prime and choiſeſt Gentlemen, uſed to curtaile their names, and onely to call them *Robin*, *Will*, *Iacke*, *Dicke*, and *Tom*, and being asked why hee was ſo familiar with men of that rank and qualitie, to give them no better attributes and titles, anſwered, It is my humour, and I vow withall, that if the King ſhall call mee *Iacke*, I would call him *Charles by the grace of God.*

194. *A retort betweene two Gentlemen.*

A Gentleman whoſe name was *Apollo*, being very low of ſtature,

ture, but richly conceited, comming into anothers Chamber whoſe name was Maſter *Towers*, and finding him abſent, who becauſe hee was a bigge man, and looking upright uſed an affected gate, finding paper, pen, and Inke there, writ this hexameter:

In terris habitas, ſed non in turribus altis.

The other comming in, and knowing the hand, ſent him the ſame line with another under written.

Dic quibus in terris, & eris mihi magnus Apollo.

195. *A Knight and his man.*

A Gentleman having a Servingman, who uſed ſtil to ride with his head in his boſome, for which he had often checkt him, but never made him reforme it: upon a time riding to a Noblemans houſe, not farre off about ſome urgent buſines, whilſt the Maſter was buſie with the Lord in his Chamber, the Gentlemen had got

got the man into the Celler, where they had given him as much drinke as his skin would hold: In the interim his Maſter having diſpatcht his buſineſſe, came ſuddenly and called his man to get his horſe ready, which he did; in the way home the Maſter obſerving that contrary to his former cuſtome hee rid upright with his chin almoſt levell to his noſe, ask'd him the reaſon why now more than at other times hee rid bolt upright, Marry ſir, ſaith he, if you will needes know, *it is to keepe in my drinke.*

196. *A Doctor of Phyſicke and a Servingman.*

ONe thinking to put a trick upon an excellent Doctor of Phyſick, had mingled with the water in his Urinall the powder of a bricke bat, which ſetled to the bottome, ſhewes like red gravell that comes from the kidneyes; hee ſhewes it to the Doctor, and tels him that it was his Maſters

ſters water, who lay in grievous paine, deſiring his Worſhips counſell, what would give him ſome eaſe: the Doctor chafed it up and downe, and tryed it by the fire; In concluſion found out the fellowes knavery, and cunningly cloſing with him, My friend, ſaith hee, wouldſt thou have my counſell to prevent this terrible diſeaſe which is growing on thy Maſter? Yes ſir, ſaith hee, that was the cauſe of my comming to your Worſhip. Then tell him, all I can preſcribe at this time, is, *that he eate no more brick bats*, and at that word broke the Urinall upon his pate, and ſo left him.

197. *One that parted a fray.*

ONe parting a fray was cut into the ſcull, and comming to be dreſt, as he was ſearching the wound ſaith he, Here is a dangerous orifice, your pery-cranium is pierced, ſo that one may plainely ſee your braines beat: I doe not beleeve that, ſaith

the patient, *for had I had any braines at all*, I ſhould never have beene ſo mad as to have come betwixt them to part the fray.

198. *A bargaine in Smithfield.*

A Pleaſant fellow willing to put off a lame Horſe, rode him from the Sunne Taverne within Cripplegate, to the Sunne in Holborne, neere to Fullers Rents, and the next day offering to ſell him in Smithfield, the buyer asking him, why hee looked ſo leane: Marry no marvell anſwered hee, for but yeſterday *I rid him from Sunne to Sunne*, and never drew bit.

199. *Of Theeues breaking into an houſe by night.*

AN Unthrift who had ſpent a great eſtate, in hugger mugger, had his houſe one night broken open by Theeves, hee waking and hearing them

them buſtle below, call'd to them and ſaid, Honeſt friends, *I wonder what hope you have to finde any thing in the darke, where I my ſelfe, in the broad day time, by all my ſearch, can finde nothing.*

201. *A Doctor and a Scholler.*

A Doctor of the Univerſity being of more ſtanding than learning, being at dinner in the Hall, and hearing a fellow Commoner ſpeake lowder than the reſt, calls to a Junior Scholler that wayted, and ſaid, Goe to that Gentleman from me, and tell him, *Vir ſapit, qui pauca loquitur*, which being delivered him, Commend me, ſaith he, to M. Doctor, and tell him that I ſay, *Vir loquitur, qui pauca ſapit*: which inverſion leſt it be juſtly aſperſt on mee, here I ſet my period.

201. *A remarkable peece of Iuſtice.*

A Fellow and a Wench being in the evening tooke together by the Watch in ſuſpicious familiarity in a pound, were in the night committed by the Conſtable, and the next morning brought to bee examined by a Juſtice of Peace; but they both ſtanding obſtinately in their innocence, the Juſtice called the Wench privately on the one ſide and promiſed her upon his credit that if ſhee would deale faithfully and truely with him, ſhee ſhould eſcape without puniſhment. In brieſe, hee ſo farre inſinuated with her by good words, that ſhee confeſt the truth to him: The Juſtice commended her for ſpeaking the truth, and diſmiſt her, but made a Mittimus and ſent the man to priſon. But as ſhee was taking her leave, (as thinking her ſelfe at liberty) he call'd her back againe, and asked her what the fellow

low had given her for her conſent unto the act? who told him, (if it pleaſed his Worſhip) hee had given her halfe a Crowne, and ſhewed him the money: To whom the Juſtice replyed: Truly woman that doth not pleaſe my Worſhip, for though for thy fornication I have acquitted thee, yet for thy extortion I muſt of force commit thee, *becauſe thou haſt tak'n halfe a crowne in the pound:* and ſo ſent her to the houſe of correction to beare her friend company.

202. *A queſtion made in what part a Cuckolds hornes ſhould grow.*

A Handſome young man being a ſuitor to a proper faire Maid, who was ſuſpected to be ſomewhat wantonly given, was perſwaded by ſome friends of his not to marry her leſt ſhee ſhould make him weare hornes. To which words one woman in the company replied: truly,

I have often heard talke of mens wearing of hornes, but ſtill I have wondred, and could never yet be reſolved where they ſhould growe. To whom one in the company made anſwer; In regard they are not viſible, I am of opinion that they grow in the nape of the neck. Truly ſaith ſhee and it may be ſo, and that may be the reaſon that *my husband weares out his Bands ſo faſt behind.*

203. *Of a Calfe that was ſuppoſed to eate a man.*

A Poore traveller taking his journey through ſome parts of Germany in the depth of Winter, paſſing late by a Gibbet where hung the body of a Theefe, who had the day before beene executed, hee would have pluckt off his ſtockings to ſupply his preſent want, but by reaſon of the extremity of weather, (which is very violent in thoſe parts) they were ſo frozen to his legges, that hee was

forced

forced with his knife to cut them off by the knees, or elſe to leave them behind him, which hee did, and hiding them under his cloake. brought them to his Inne; and being lodged that night in a warme Stove or Hothouſe, it ſo happened that the Hoſt of the houſe had a Cow that calved that night, and the Calfe being weak, leſt it ſhould periſh by the extremity of the weather; hee lodged it with his gueſt, and ſo retyred himſelfe to his reſt. Early in the morning the poore traveller wanting money to pay for his lodging, had now eaſily drawne off the ſtockings, and conveyed himſelfe out of the Stove, leaving the legges behinde him, and before any body was ſtirring in the houſe, was well forward on his iourney. The Hoſt ſoone after roſe, and the firſt thing he did in the morning was to viſit his Calfe; and finding the poore beaſt onely, and the bare legges, was ſtrangely affrighted, ran out, and raiſed his neighbours; to

whom with great clamour, hee proteſts that hee had a gueſt lay the laſt night in his houſe, *and the Calfe had eaten him up ſave the legges.* To this lamentable ſpectacle they come all amazed, but moſt aſtoniſht when they beheld the prodigie apparant before their eyes: Therefore to prevent the like miſchiefe or a greater, they call for more ayde, raiſe more neighbours, who arming themſelves with ſuch weapons as came next to hand, with joynt conſent aſſault the poore beaſt, kill him; atttributing as much to their valour in ſlaying the poore Calfe, as *Hercules* might challenge in the death of the Nemęan Lyon.

204. *Of wedding and hanging.*

IT is reported of old Doct. *Perne* of *Cambridge*, walking downe Holborne on an execution day, & meeting the Carts ſo guarded, he demanded of a Gentleman that was with him, what the reaſon was thereof:

who

who told him that they were maleſactors drawn to Tyburne, and there to ſuffer: upon which he putteth off his Cap to them, and in his ſmall voyce ſaith, Good ſpeed ye, good ſpeed ye: and comming as farre as S. *Andrewes* Church, at the foot of the hill, there croſt him a couple that were going to be married, to whom he likewiſe put off his Cap, and ſaid, Good ſpeed ye, good ſpeed yee. The Gentleman demanding why he gave thoſe that went to hanging, & thoſe that went to marrying one and the ſame ſalutation: Marry (anſwered he) becauſe *I know not which of them are like to have the harder bargaine.*

205. *Of the river in hell called Styx.*

ONe comming in a colde morning with his friend into the Taverne, calld to the Drawer to have a fire preſently made, who brought wet Faggots, which were long in kindling, onely they made a ſmothering ſmoake, whileſt the ſap fryed

a pace out of the ends of the Faggots; which obſerving, I marry (ſaith he) I now perceive, and never till now, from what water *the river of Styx* commeth.

206. *A cowardly Serving-man.*

A Serving-man that belonged to a moſt penurious Lord, who had a houſe not farre from the Citie which had many chimneyes, but little ſmoake ſeene to come from them; meeting with a Boy of the Town, and deſirous to heare how the Lord was ſpoken of abroad, asked him if hee did not know ſuch a Nobleman, and what he and the reſt of the town thought of him? Marry, ſaith the lad, that Lord is a very ſurvie Lord, and none of the Countrey was ever a penny the better by him; at which words the fellow fell upon the Boy and beate him. A Gentleman comming by, asked of him what reaſon he had to offer ſuch violence unto ſo

young

young a Lad: What reaſon, ſaith he? Why, becauſe hee hath ſpoken ſcurvily of my Lord, and named him. Is that all the cauſe, replyed the Gentleman? Why, I ſay your Lord is a baſe, penurious, and ſcurvie Lord; what canſt thou ſay to that? Marry, anſwered hee, you ſir, may ſay your pleaſure, no man can hinder you, but *I would not have the Boy to ſay ſo.*

207. *Of two Travellers.*

A Gentleman meeting another upon the way, riding upon an exceeding leane Horſe, and with a great ſword by his ſide, demanded the reaſon why hee was ſo armed: the other anſwered him, That it was to defend his perſon, and to keepe off falſe knaves. But ſir, ſaith he, in my minde you had beene better to have rid with bowes and arrowes. The other willing to know the reaſon of his ſo ſpeaking, Marry (ſaith hee) *to keepe away the Crowes*, who

are

are ſtill wayting to prey upon the carrion which you ride on.

208 *Of the image of S.* Chriſtopher.

AFter Queene *Maries* deceaſe, Queene *Elizabeth* reſtoring the Religion, which was uſed in King *Edwards* dayes, all the Church Images being taken downe, one comming into a Countrey Church to preach, where the picture of Saint *Chriſtopher* had before ſtood, often in his Sermon uſed theſe words, Now what is become of Saint *Chriſtopher*? where ſhall we find a roome for Saint *Chriſtopher*? who wil now finde a place for Saint *Chriſtopher*? At which words an old plaine man ſomewhat enclined to the old Religion, ſtartingup, ſaid, Rather than Saint *Chriſtopher* ſhall want a place in the Church, *hee ſhall have mine, and preſently went out of the Church.*

209. Of

209. *Of a Country fellow and a gliſter.*

A Countrey man grievouſly tormented with a paine in the head, ſo that night nor day hee could take any reſt, was counſelled by his Doctor to take a Gliſter, to which hee could by no meanes be perſwaded: and being asked the reaſon of ſuch obſtinacie, anſwered, It was againſt all ſenſe, that *when his paine was in his head, they ſhould offer to give his tayle Phyſick.*

210. *A Citizen and his wife.*

A Cittizen being jealous of his wife, and reſtraining her of her wonted liberty, ſhe lovingly demanded of him the reaſon thereof, who as kindly reſolved her in theſe words: I vow ſweet-heart, though I dare truſt thee with al the world, yet I am loath *to truſt all the world with thee.*

211. *Of one that kept his bed.*

TWo Gentlemen meeting, one asked the other whither he was going? Marry, ſaith he, to viſit ſuch a Gentleman who keepes his bed: Why, is hee ſicke, ſaith he? No, replyed the other, hee is in very good health, but he hath lately ſold all the goods he had in the houſe, ſave onely his bed, and that he keepes.

212. *Of ſmall Wine.*

ONe drinking at a great mans Table a bowle of very ſmall Wine, it was no ſooner downe, but he ſaid, Why *how now water, muſt I be forced for manners ſake to call thee Wine.*

213. *Of a Collier that tooke Tobacco.*

A Collier comming into a Tobacco ſhop, ſate him downe, and

and obſerved two Gentlemen, who called either of them for a freſh pipe, who when they had drunke them off, being well acquainted with the man of the houſe, bad him farewell, and they would pay him the next time they came that way, who told them they were welcome, and ſo let them goe. The Collier then he calls for his pipe, and having whift it off, was walking away without paying: but the man calling him back, asked him for money: for money, ſaith he? why, what doſt thou take me to be? Marry, ſaith the man, by thy habit I take thee to be a Collier. A Collier, replyed hee? I tell thee friend, I have called for Tobacco like a Gentleman, I have drunke it like a Gentleman, *and I will pay thee like a Gentleman.* Farewell, it ſhall be the next time that I come this way.

214. *Of*

214. *Of one brought before a Country Iuſtice.*

ONe brought before a ſimple Juſtice of the Country to ſet his hand unto a writing, the Juſtice asked him whether hee could write and reade, yea or no? Yes ſir (ſaith hee) I thanke God I can doe both: Canſt thou ſo my friend, replied the Juſtice? *then ſet to thy marke.*

215. *How one ſhould chuſe a faire woman.*

IF (ſaith a Traveller) I ſhould wiſh a faire and excellently featured woman, to enjoy her: I would have her, from the waſte downward, all Dutch: Then from the middle, to the neck, I would have her all French: and on theſe French ſhoulders, I would have ſet an Engliſh face.

216. *Of*

216. *Of a Gentleman and his Hoſt.*

A Gentleman comming hungry to his Inne, call'd for ſupper; the cloath being laid, they ſet cheeſe before him: he asked his Hoſt why hee brought up that diſh firſt, which ſhould be laſt? Who anſwered him, that *it was both firſt and laſt*, for there was no other meate in the houſe for his ſupper.

217. *An Epigram.*

VPon one that had an exceeding long noſe, and great, and gagd teeth, ſtanding ſome diſtance one from another, Sir *Thomas More* made this Epigram:

Si tuus in ſolem ſtatuatur naſus hiante
Ore, bene oſtendes dentibus hora quota eſt.

Thus

Thus Engliſhed.

Gape 'gainſt the *Sun*, and by thy teeth and noſe,
'Tis eaſie to perceive, how the day goes.

218. *A Scrivener and his man.*

A Young *Scrivener* newly come to the Trade, reading a bill of *Sale* to his Maſter, made according to the forme: As, I ſuch a one doe paſſe, grant, demiſe, make over, &c. all my goods, lands, poſſeſſions, moveables, lying in ſuch a place, for ſuch a ſumme or ſummes of money, received to the uſe, &c. and at that very word, a ſudden cough tooke him, ſo that he was forced to breake off, and make a long pauſe; at which his Maſter being extreame angry, bad him read on with a miſchiefe: at which word gathering breath, hee proceeded in this manner, *To you*

and

and your heires, and their heires males, and to all that ſhall or may hereafter iſſue, &c.

219. *A Cobler in the White Fryers.*

A Cobler that kept ſhop under a ſtall in the going down to White Fryers, did uſe to mocke a couple of yong Gentlemen in going and comming to and from *Schoole*, with telling them they would be ierkt, or they had beene whipt; and never could they paſſe by him, without ſome ſcoffe or other. Well, they vowed revenge, and conſpiring together, the one had provided himſelfe of a pocket Piſtoll, which hee charged with powder onely, the other had furniſhed himſelfe with a ſquirt full of blood. Theſe two thus armed came marching towards the *Schoole*, and ſpying the Cobler in his ſhop ready to give them their ſalutation, the one plucks out his Piſtoll, and uttering theſe words; Now villaine,

villaine, behold an end of all thy ſcoffes and mockeries, diſcharging it in his face; the other withall emptying his ſquirt, by which hee appeareth nothing ſave blood all over: downe falls the Cobler without wound, away the Lads runne; the report of the Piſtoll is heard, in comes the neighbours and ſuch as paſſe by; the blood is diſcovered, and the murder apparant, but the murderers fled: Surgeons are ſent for, the body dragged out of the ſhop, and ſearcht, but no wound can be found above the waſte: the Surgeons comming to open him below, might gueſſe by the ſmell in what danger hee was: hot waters are ſent for, and he ſoone after recovered, but ſo aſhamed of the buſineſſe, that he was never ſeene in his ſhop or the Citie after.

222. *Of a Drunkard.*

ONe meeting a drunkard reeling in the ſtreet, bad him ſtand up like

like a man: who anſwered him, That for his owne part *he could ſtand well enough, but hee could not make his ſhooes ſtand.*

221 *Of a Biſhop and his Chaplaine.*

A Biſhops Chaplaine helping his Lord on with his Rotchet, hee was very tedious in drawing on the ſleeves, at which he grew ſomething angry, and asked him the reaſon why hee was ſo long about it: To whom the Chaplaine anſwered, That the ſleeves were made too ſtrait: too ſtrait, ſaith the Biſhop? Marry no marvell, for now I remember mee, this twenty yeares I have bin labouring to become this habit, *and till this preſent I could never get it halfe way on.*

222. *The anſwer of one that was jealous of his wife.*

AN honeſt Cittizen being very jealous, that his wife had plaid falſe,

falſe, grew into a great melancholy, which brought him to his night-cap: a neighbour of his comming to viſit him, demanded of him where his paine troubled him, whether in his head, or in his ſtomacke; or his heart, or what other part of his body: who anſwered him, That he felt himſelfe ſound in all parts outward and inward, ſave onely *hee was troubled with a bad liver.*

223. *Of one that was frighted with an Hobgoblin.*

A Man being frighted with a ſtrange apparition in the night, roſe out of his bed in great feare and terrour, and began to exorciſe it in theſe words; If thou beeſt a good Angell, I know thou wilt not hurt me, becauſe thou canſt doe no evill: and if thou beeſt the Devill or his Dam, I hope likewiſe thou wilt not hurt me neither; becauſe of kindred ſake, *for I have married thy ſiſter.*

224. *Of a Country fellow and his wench.*

A Country fellow and his wench, having been long in love together, made their appointed meeting in a Parke, and having choos'd a convenient place for their privacie; Hee bad her to lye downe, which ſhe refuſed, unleſſe hee would throw her down; the baſhfull fellow refuſed, and ſhe appeared obſtinate on the other ſide, In ſo much, that upon thoſe tearmes they were ready to depart; which the wench perceiving, told him, that if hee would not caſt her downe, but to blow upon her, and ſhe would fall downe, which was inſtantly done; A woodman ſtanding behind a tree, and obſerving all theſe proceedings, ſuddenly ruſht out upon them, and ſaid to the fellow, Friend, by your favour you have nothing to doe here, for *to me belong all the windfalls in this Forreſt.*

226. *Of*

226. *Of two Lawyers at the end of a Terme.*

TWo Lawyers meeting at the end of a Terme, ſaith the one unto the other, You have had good trading; I am ſure, for you have bin full of Clients, and no queſtion but your bags are full of money to carry with you downe into the Countrey. Nay rather, anſwered the other, you have made the better Terme of it, for your bagges are ſo crammed, that where you caſt them downe upon the boord, they doe not make ſuch an empty ſound as mine doe: Is it ſo replyed the other? then herein is the onely difference betwixt us, that *the oddes which I have of you in mony, you have of me in muſicke.*

227. *Of a Knight entertained Queene* Elizabeth.

QVeene *Elizabeth* being in her Progreſſe, was entertained by

a Knight into a very faire Mannour houſe, which hee had lately built from the ground, where being bountifully feaſted, the Queene began to commend as well the ſituation of the place, as the manner of the building; Onely, ſaith ſhe, (and call'd him by his name) I finde one fault in the worke, for me thinks the ſtayres are ſomewhat too narrow and ſtrait for ſo ſtately a building: to whom hee anſwered, Gracious Madame, let that errour be excuſed, for when I firſt drew this modell, and laid the foundation, I never had the hope *that ſo great a gueſt as your Majeſtie*, would have done mee the grace to be thus mounted upon them.

227. *Of an unskilfull Painter.*

A Country Painter comming to paint a Church that a ſmall Village belonged unto, having made very coorſe work, and not two words of true Orthography, was blamed by

one that came to overlooke his worke, who asked him the reaſon why he writ ſuch falſe Engliſh: who anſwered him; Alas, ſir, you muſt underſtand that it is a poore Pariſh, and they would be loath *to goe to the charges of true.*

229. *Of one that painted the Devill.*

A Gentleman comming by a Painters ſhop, who was very buſie drawing the ſtorie of *Dives* and *Lazarus*, found him at worke on the Devill, and thinking to put off a jeſt upon him, asked him if hee were a Devill-maker? Troth anſwered he, my profeſſion is not onely to make devils: but amongſt other things I can draw them if they come within the compaſſe of my worke. I prethee friend, ſaith he, in what poſture doſt thou take him when thou meaneſt to make him the moſt ugly? The Painter ſeeming to minde his pencill more than his talke; Marry ſir, anſwered

ſwered he, when I take him ſitting at his cloſe ſtoole: To whom he replyed; Nay, there Painter I finde you in an error, for devils are ſpirits, and becauſe they never eate, they never uſe an houſe of office. No ſir, ſaith he, then how came that proverbe up, *The Devils —— in your teeth.*

229. *Of a Thatcher in cold weather.*

A Thatcher being at worke upon a cold Chriſtmas Eve, and beating his armes about his ribs to catch himſelfe a heat, a fellow came by, and obſerving it, Father, ſaith hee, you have but cold working there on the ridge of the houſe: Tis very true, anſwered the old man, for I have wrought on a *hundred Chriſtmas Eves, and if I ſaid an hundred more* I thinke I lyed not, yet I vow to thee, never on ſuch a cold Chriſtmas Eve before.

230. *A ieſt retorted.*

A Gentleman at a low tide comming to take water at White Fryers ſtayres, divers women were then waſhing, and ſome of them with their coates tuckt up above their knees: Amongſt the reſt, there was a luſty young Wench ſomething fat, with a Battledoore in her hand beating a bucke: Hee as he paſt by to take Boat, gave her a clap upon the back-ſide, and ſaid, I marry Wench here is a plump one, I will be Judg'd by all the company. Shee turning her head towards him, made this ſudden reply, Truly ſir, if you ſhould blow as much winde into that place *as I have blowne out of it*, you would then ſay it were a plump one indeed.

231. *Of a light Angell.*

ONe whoſe ſirname was *Angell*, having marryed a handſome young

young woman, but by reaſon ſhee had no children by him, it was ſuſpected by the neighbours that hee was unable, and not ſufficient for generation. His wife ſitting in company with other women of her acquaintance, every one by turnes began to ſpeake in the commendations of their husbands, and ſhe being to conclude the diſcourſe, fetching a great ſigh, ſaid, And truly I am never without my good Angell, ſave only that it *weigheth ſome two graines too light.*

232. *Of a Barber.*

A Fellow came into a Barbers ſhop to be trimmed, who was very buſie about his cuſtomer; but it ſeemes before having drunk ſomewhat hard, hee left him in the ſuds, ſtept on the one ſide, and piſt in the chimney; the fellow ſeeing it, asked him what reaſon he had ſo to offend his ſhop, and annoy it with the ſmel?

No matter replyed the Barber, for I purpoſe to leave it, and to be gone the next quarter. The fellow upon theſe words preſently findes fault with ſome linnen that was about him, and whileſt the Barber ſtept up the ſtaires for ſuch commodities as hee wanted, the other in the meane time had untruſt in the chimney, which the Barber at his returne perceiving: Now fie for ſhame friend, ſaith hee, why have you thus plaid the ſloven in my ſhop? Marry anſwered the other, for no other reaſon, but that *I purpoſe to be gone by and by.*

233. *Of an Egge.*

ONe that was very curious to ſee that faſting dayes were ſtrictly kept, came to a houſe in the Lent time, and found the family with egges before them on the table, at which hee ſeemed to be much diſpleaſed: but one anſwered him, that

in

in his judgement hee thought them lawfull to be eaten, and his reaſon was, becauſe they were not fleſh. Not fleſh, ſaith he, I will make it appeare to you all that they are no other: I have a Hen that now ſits, any of you bring mee an egge, and marke it, and I will make it apparant unto you that the very egge ſhall be fleſh, blood and bone. Saith a Boy ſtanding by, I will bring you a new laid egge within this houre, and mark it to try that concluſion. Away hee goes, ſeethes an egge, gives it a knowne marke, and brings it unto the party. He ſets it under the Hen: the time came that the reſt were hatched, but this not: I told you ſo, ſaith the Boy: but replyed the other, though the egge prove addle, and come not to life, yet I will ſhew thee a Chicken, though it came not to perfection: but breaking it, and finding it to be hard, Thou Knave, ſaith he, why this is a ſodden egge: very right, ſaith the Lad, *and we never*

eate them otherwiſe in our houſe, but either ſod or roſted.

234. *Of a moderate drinker.*

A Gentleman of a very temperate dyet, ſitting at table where there was great plenty of Wine, drunke very ſparingly; which obſerved by another, who then ſate over againſt him; Sir, ſaith he, if none in the world would drinke more than you, wine would bee cheape: To whom he replyed, Nay rather, if all men did driuke as I doe, it would make wine very deare, for *I drinke as much as I can.*

235. *A ridiculous ſalutation betweene a Souldier and a Courtier.*

A Souldier and a Courtier meeting, and purpoſing to renew old acquaintance: Sir, ſaith the Courtier, I wiſh that *every haire on my head were a Groome and vaſſale to doe*

you

you all ſervice: And ſir, replyed the Souldier, I likewiſe wiſh *that every blaſt from my backe-ſide were a Cannon ready charged to deſtroy your enemies.*

236. *A Gentleman cheated of a Horſe.*

THis following may be rather taken for a Cheat than a Jeſt: One well knowne about this Towne, riding to Saint Albons upon a lame and tyred Jade, taking his Inne, made great moane how he was diſappointed of his journey, who was to ride about ſpeedy buſineſſe for the King, and ſhewing divers counterfeit Letters which hee had then about him, he prevailed ſo farre with a Gentleman then in company, as that hee lent him a Gelding worth twenty pound, thinking him to be a man of faſhion, who pretended his journey to be as farre as Yorke. Early the next morning this fellow rides backe to-

wards London, and was met by one that dwelt in the Towne, who knew the horſe, and brought word to the Gentleman, that he met ſuch an one upon his backe galloping towards London. He would ſcarcely beleeve him: but when by all markes and ſignes hee might eaſily gueſſe him to be the ſame, hee began to ſuſpect; and being Friday and Market day in Smithfield, tooke another horſe, and came juſt as the other had ſold him, and had received his money. The Gentleman ſeeing it, told him hee was well met, and began to challenge him of the wrong: but he pretended that he never knew him, or ever ſaw his face before: but that could not ſerve the turne; for hee challenged the horſe to be his, and loud words paſt betwixt them. At length ſaith the Cheater aloud: Doe you heare Gentlemen, you ſhall all ſee apparanely how this fellow abuſeth me: here is the horſe, if he can tell whether hee ambleth or trotteth, I will

yeeld

yeeld him to him as his owne: Why the Gelding trotteth, ſaith he: That ſhall be tried, ſaid the Cheater, I will ſhew you all that hee paceth: and leaping into the ſaddle, after the riding of a turne or two, rode quite away both with the horſe and mony.

237. *Of one that came to take orders.*

ONe comming before one of the Biſhops Chaplaines to be examined, before he entred into orders: being a dunce, and knowing his own inſufficiency: tooke a Scholler, his friend, along with him, to ſtand at his elbow and prompt him; The ſentence propoſed unto him by the examiner, was: *Quid levius fumo? id eſt, What is lighter than ſmoake?* and asking him what *quid* ſignified? *what*, ſaith the prompter.: *what?* ſaith he, in a cleane contrary accent: He askt him next what *Levius* was: The prompter whiſpered in his eare,

Mus

More light, more light, ſaith hee, as if he had call'd for Candles, or to have had the Caſements ſet open: He askt him then the interpretation of *fumo*: *then ſmoake*, ſaith the prompter, *then a ſmocke*, ſaith the dunce: at which the Chaplain ſmiled, and thinking he had anſwered rather wittily, then ignorantly, admitted him.

238. *Of a Ieſuite, a Puritane, and a Theefe.*

A Gentleman Theefe, being up early to looke for his prey, the firſt man he met with, was a Ieſuite Prieſt, whom when he had rifled, he led him into a wood, and there left him bound: The next hee met with was an arch Puritane, whom when he had likewiſe robd, hee led into the wood, bound him, and layd him cloſe by the other, and left them, only with theſe words, Well now my maſters, *you have fit place, and good leaſure to diſpute.*

239. A

239. *A witty answer of a young Scholler.*

IN a Play presented in the Universitie, before Queene *Elizabeth*: It happened a young Lad, something daunted with her presence, had forgot himselfe, and was quite out of his part (being at a stand) which a Master of Art, at that time, one of the prime Actors perceiving, gave him a pinch by the arme, which made the teares stand in his eyes: which the Queene perceiving, call'd to the young Scholler, and commanded him to tell her, why his countenance was so suddenly changed: To whom hee answered, with that verse out of Virgill:

Infandum Regina iubes renouare dolorem.

240. Of

240. *Of one that would confute* Bellarmine.

A Miniſter was very envious againſt *Bellarmine*, and uſed to buffet him in the Pulpit, ſtill when he found him any way a verſe to his opinion, would ſay; Ha *Bellarmine*, art thou there with thy beares? I will be with my dogges anon, and bate thee: but I will confute thee in one word, *Bellarmine thou lyeſt*: and ſure it is great pitty, that *ſuch a fellow as thou art, ſhould have ſo much learning.*

241. *Of a Fryer and a Gentleman upon his death-bed.*

A Gentleman of a good eſtate lying extreame ſick, a Fryer came to viſit him, and finding him almoſt at the laſt gaſpe, and paſt his ſenſes, (his ſonne and heire, then ſtanding by:) He began to perſwade him for the

the health of his ſoule, now at his departing from the world, to be charitable to their covent: and asked him whether hee would beſtow ſuch and ſuch moveables upon them, who ſcarce able to ſpeake, anſwered as well as he could *yea*, Then the Fryer asked him, If hee would beſtow ſuch and ſuch grounds upon them, as lay convenient for their Monaſtery, who ſtill anſwered *yea*, (the Fryer ſtill urging, that the laſt words of the dead, ought to be performed:) and whatſoever he ſpyde of value, begd it after the ſame manner: The ſick Gentleman anſwering *yea*, to all things: which his ſonne and heire perceiving, and that hee was ready to be undone before his face, ſpake to his Father, and ſaid: And is it your will alſo that I ſhall take this Fryer your Confeſſor, and breake his neck down the ſtayres, To which he likewiſe anſwered *yea*; Nay then, ſaith he, *ſince the laſt words of dying men ought to be performed, downe he goes with a witneſſe,*

neſſe, and ſo tumbled him from the top to the bottome.

242. *Of a Country Boy and a Cuckold.*

A Country Farmer having a very hanſome woman to his wife, but extraordinarily branded for her looſe behaviour: He was generally obſerved to be a notorious Cuckold, and a Witoll withall, and to weare hornes: In ſo much that the very Boyes, and Girles, in the ſtreetes, would as hee paſt by, whiſper unto themſelves, and ſay, Gaffer ſuch a one hath hornes upon his forehead: upon a time, this Farmer ſitting with the Parſon, and with two or three of the beſt of the Pariſh: the weather being hot, hee chanced to be uncovered, and was ſtroking up his forehead, juſt as a ſimple Lad of the Towne was to paſſe by; who ſuddenly made a ſtand, and look'd very wiſhly in his face: to whom the Farmer

Farmer ſaid, Why how now ſirrah, didſt thou never ſee a man before? Why doeſt thou looke ſo earneſtly in my face? To whom the Lad ſimply replyed, Truly Gaffer for no hurt, but becauſe every body ſaith *you weare hornes on your forehead, and indeed I can ſee none.*

243. *Of a Kentiſh man.*

THree or foure witty Gallants of London, having viſited ſome friends in Kent, were making merry at Rocheſter, in their way home, and being in a low Parler, in the Inne (as ready to take horſe) In comes a Country man into the roome, and ſaid, Without offence Gentlemen, will you give a plaine fellow leave to drinke a Stoope of beere amongſt you? With all our hearts (ſaith one of them) and I prethee friend what Country man art thou? Marry ſir, anſwered he, I am a Kentiſh man: a Kentiſh man (replyed the other) and

where borne? At Feverſhame, ſaith he: At fie for ſhame, ſaid the third, (willing to have ſome ſport with the fellow:) Yes ſir, anſwered he, at fie for ſhame, I was borne, if you call it ſo: One of them rkplyed: I have heard that King *Stephen* was buried in your towne: He was ſo indeede, (anſwered the man) I ſaith the ſecond, and that he left a paire of breeches to the towne, which are ſtill kept there, as a Monument: Nay, ſaith the third, therein you are deceived, for theſe breeches were left at *Shitting-bourn*: and they were brought *to fie for ſhame after.*

244. *Of the word Ominous.*

A Gentleman being in company, where the word *Ominous* was twice or thrice iterated, (you muſt imagine, that he was no great Scholler) Demanded of one that ſate by him what the true Etimologie, or ſignification of that word was: and how

how it came to be made Engliſh: to whom he anſwered; I will tell you ſir, one that was a Scholler, being at his ſtudy in the night: it happened that in ſnuffing his Candle, it went out, and he groping about the chamber, to finde out the way to the ſtaires, purpoſing to goe downe, and to light it, hit his noſe againſt a poſt, and cryed out, *Oh my noſe*, and ſo the word came firſt in uſe.

245. *A young Gentleman, robd on Huntſley Heath.*

A Young Gentleman riding alone over Huntſley heath, was met by a good fellow, who drew his ſword, and bad him deliver his purſe; the Gentleman affrighted, ſat ſtill like an image upon his horſe, and let him rifle him, and ride cleane away: but recollecting himſelfe, hee poſted backe to the Towne, call'd for the Conſtable, charging him to make hue and crie after the Theefe, who had

had newly robbed him: the people came about him; amongſt whom, one askt him, How many thete were of them? Hee told them, no more then one ſingle man: Had he a Piſtol, ſaith another? No replyed he: what weapon then, ſaid the other? Onely a ſword, ſaid he againe: Nothing but a ſword replyed one of them upon him? Why, had you not another, which is ſtill at your ſide, to have defended your mony? At which word, the Gentleman caſting his eye upon it: I proteſt, ſaith he, I was ſo frighted at the drawing of his ſword, and the word Deliver, *that I had quite forgot, that I had any weapon about me.*

246. *An Epitaph upon a ſcolding woman.*

VVEe lived one and twenty yeares
like man and wife together:
I could no longer have her heere,
ſhee's gone I know not whether.

If

If I could gueſſe, I doe profeſſe,
(I ſpeake it not to flatter)
Of all the women in the world,
I never would come at her.
Her body is beſtowed well,
a handſome grave doth hide her:
And ſure her ſoule is not in hell,
the fiend could not abide her.
I thinke ſhee mounted up on hie,
for in the laſt great thunder:
Mee thought I heard her voyce on hie,
rending the clouds in ſunder.

247. Of a Sheriffe and a Baker.

AT an Aſſizes in the Countrey, there was one onely priſoner condemned to be hang'd: and being led to the Gallowes, no Hangman could be got for love or mony, inſomuch that the execution was ſtaid, unleſſe the Sheriffe himſelfe would undertake the office: a Country Baker, who was carrying his bread to the next Market, riding by by chance, the Sheriffe call'd unto him, that if he would

would play the Hangman, he would give him halfe a crowne: Halfe a crowne ſaith he? how many is there of you? He anſwered, but one? but one, replyed the fellow: by no meanes, but if I ſhall hang you all at that rate, I am content, *for then it will ariſe to ſomewhat.*

248. *An Epitaph upon a young man whoſe name was* Kitchin.

HEre lies in the faire flower of his youth,
Once his friends joy, and now his parents ruth.
Since Kitchin *was his name as I have found,*
I ſee Death keepes his Kitchin *under ground.*
And the poore wormes that late of fleſh did eate,
Devour their Kitchin *now for want of meate.*
Such was his end, and reader it muſt bee,

As

As well thy ruine as the end of mee.

249. *Of an old man, who had married a young wife.*

AN old man having married a young wife, ſhe bethinking her ſelfe what ſhee had done, grew very ſad and melancholly upon it, which a neighbour of hers obſerving, thinking to comfort her, ſpake merrily, and ſaid, Be of good cheere neighbour, for an old horſe will travell as long a journey as a young; at which words, ſhe fetching a great ſigh, replyed aud ſaid, *I, but not every way.*

250. *Of one that envyed againſt Dancing.*

ONe on a time, tooke occaſion bitterly to inveigh againſt dancing, and more to reproove the practiſe thereof, amongſt the yong men and mayds in the Country: For faith hee,

hee, ſuch is their rudeneſſe, and incivility, that they will take them about the middles, and turne them round and round, and ſo ſwiftly withall, that you may ſee the Wenches coats fly up as high as their middles: and therefore oh you Magiſtrates of the Towne (ſaith he) directing his ſpeech to them, I could wiſh you to preſent all theſe their holiday gamballs: *for when you have look'd ſo far into theſe Wenches, and ſeene ſo much as I have done*, you will then tell wee more hereafter.

251. *Of a married man who had but one eye.*

A Man with one eye, thinking he had married a virgin, and finding ſhee had before beene viſited, grew into very bitter language, upbraiding her of inchaſtity, ſaying, that ſhee came not unto him (as hee expected) ſound, and perfect. To whom ſhe anſwered, Why ſhouldſt thou

thou looke that I come ſo unto thee, that art neither ſound, nor perfect, being halfe blind, as wanting one of thine eyes. Hee replied: I but woman, this hurt which I have, I received from mine Enemie? ſhe anſwered him againe. I, and know thou man, that *this flaw which I have got, I received from my friend.*

252. *Of two women ſcolding.*

TWo women of lowd tongues, and little patience, falling at difference, grew into foule language; and amongſt other words that paſt betwixt them, ſaith the one to the other: Come, come Goſſip, I will prove thee both a whore & a theefe: to whom the other replied againe; Say what thou canſt, and ſee that thou makeſt thy words good: the other who had ſo called her, made anſwer againe: Then I ſay moreover, *I wil prove my ſelfe in all reſpects to be even as good as thou art.*

153. *Of a Nobleman and a Phyſitian.*

AN outlandiſh Phyſitian came to preſent his ſervice unto a great man, and told him that hee was able to cure all maladies and diſeaſes whatſoever, to whom the Nobleman in the way of jeſt replyed: Indeed I uſe not to entertaine any Phyſitian, before he can bring teſtimony, that he hath kill'd thirty at leaſt: To whom the Artiſt after ſome ſmall pauſe, made anſwer; Now I recollect my ſelfe, I thinke I come not much ſhort of that number: for on my conſcience, I have beene the death of nine and twenty already. Then truſt me, ſaith the Prince, you ſhall not be my Doctor at this preſent, becauſe I am loath to make up the number *of thirty*.

254. *Of the Emperour* Frederick *and a Beggar.*

THe Emperour keeping a great Court at Norimberg, where at that time, there was a meeting of moſt of the Germane Princes: A bold Beggar, intruded into the Hall, deſiring to be admitted unto the preſence of *Cæſar*, becauſe hee was his brother: but being often repuls'd, notwithſtanding his importunity; It came at length unto the Emperours eare, who ſomething mooved with the nove'ty, cauſed him to be brought before him, and demanded which way he came to be his brother? The Beggar undaunted, made anſwer, That all mortall men were brothers, from our firſt father *Adam*: and therefore for that brotherhoods ſake, he deſired him to beſtow ſomething of him, towards the reliefe of his neceſſity: The Emperour ſomwhat offended with his ſaucineſſe, com-

manded a ſmall peece of ſilver to be given him, to the value of a penny: on which the begger looking, ſaid aloud, Oh invincible *Caeſar*, it belongs to thee, not to give ſo ſmall a gift (being ſo rich) to a brother ſo poore: To whom the Emperour replyed, Fare thee well, *for if all thy brothers will give thee but ſo much as I have done, thou wilt in ſhort time be much richer then my ſelfe.*

255. *Of an Hoſt and a Traveller.*

A Traveller comming to an Inne tooke his chamber, and beſpake ſupper: inviting the Hoſt and the Hoſteſſe to keepe him company. The meate at length came up, and ſoone after the Hoſt, who preſently began to finde fault, with the laying of the cloath, the placing of the trenchers; and it ſeemes, being a chollerick fellow, tooke an empty diſh that ſtood upon the table, and flung it downe the ſtaires, which his

gueſt

gueſt ſeeing, preſently roſe up from his ſeat, and flung pots, diſhes, glaſſes, and candleſticks, all the ſame way. At which the chollerick Hoſt being now more angry, ask'd him what hee meant to make ſuch ſpoyle and havock: to whom the Gentleman anſwered; Indeed, I meant no harme, onely a conceit came into my mind, that *by reaſon of flinging downe the ſtayres your diſh, you had a purpoſe to have ſupt below.*

256. *Of a Childe like unto the Father.*

IN the time of Maſſe-Prieſts, a young Woman brought-a-bed of her firſt Childe, it was no ſooner taken from the Mother, but the Midwife, and all the other Goſſips kiſſed it round, and every one that kiſſed it round, ſaid: How like the Father it is, It is as like the Father, as if it were ſpet out of his mouth; which the Mother hearing, rowſd up

her ſelfe, and ſaid, Why I pray you, *hath it a ſhaven crowne.*

257. *Of a Doctor of Phyſicke who lay ſicke.*

A Doctor of Phyſick, and a Batchelour, had an Impoſtume, and was ſo extreamely ſicke, that there was no hope of his recovery: Inſomuch that all the Colledge had given him over, and left him; which his ſervants obſerving, and ſeeing him to be ſpeechleſſe; every one began to rifle the chamber, and lay hands upon what they could ſpy, not leaving him ſo much as the cloathes which hee was wont to weare: which an Ape he had then obſerving, thought he would doe as the reſt did, ſearching about, could finde nothing that belonged unto him, ſave his Doctors Cap which hee put upon his owne head, and in that poſture came and ſate juſt before him; which the ſick man ſeeing, fell into a laughter, which

which broke his Impoſtume, and was by that meanes covered.

258. *Of one that delivered a meſſage to a Lady.*

A Gentleman Uſher being on a ſerious meſſage unto a great Lady, & having a long Tale to deliver her: in the midſt of his ſpeech not able to containe it, he let a great fart, which was heard all over the chamber; at which the Ladies Gentlewomen, and Chambermaides, began to tehee and laugh: and one of them in holding in her breath, becauſe ſhe would not laugh too loud, chanced to doe the like; which he obſerving, abruptly broke off his diſcourſe, and turning to them, ſaid, I marry young Gentlewomen, you do well, I know it is for your eaſe, I beſeech you let it goe in order round, *when it ſhall come againe to my turne, I will make proofe what I can doe.*

259 *Of a passenger at Sea in a tempeſt.*

A Mighty tempeſt ariſing, and many of the paſſengers betaking themſelves to their devotion, one was obſerved, all the time that it laſted, to feede greedily on ſalt meat: And being asked the reaſon why, Marry, ſaith hee, becauſe this day *I am to drinke more then I have done at any one time in all the dayes of my life.*

260. *Of a woman that was beaten by her husband.*

A Countrey fellow had an idle houſewife, that did uſe to ſit ſlothfull at home, and ſettle her ſelfe about nothing that belonged to any houſewifery, but ſuffered all things to goe (as the old prove be is) at ſixe and ſeven: upon a time comming from his labour, and finding her

her to ſit lazing by the fire, he tooke a holly wand, and began to cudgell her ſoundly: at which ſhee cryed out aloud, and ſayd; Alas husband, what doe you meane? you ſee I doe nothing, I doe nothing: I marry wife, ſaith hee, I know that very well, and *that is the reaſon for which I beat thee.*

261. *Of a wife that had cornuted her husband.*

A Woman comming before her ghoſtly father, amongſt other ſins, confeſt unto him, that the childe ſhee had laſt, was by another man, and not her husband: who would not abſolve her of the fact: but if upon promiſe, that ſhee ſhould tell him openly to his face, that it was not his, for that was the pennance which he enioyned her, and ſhe unto him faithfully vowed to performe: ſhee bethought her ſelfe all the way, and comming home, tooke the child

and ſecretly pincht it, ſo that it cri'd extreamely: Then ſhe intreated her husband to muffle himſelfe in his cloake, and play the Hobgoblin, threatning as if hee meant to carry it away, which the innocent man ignorant of the deceit, was willing to doe, then ſhe hugg'd and made much of the childe in one arme, and with the other ſhee beckoned to her huſband, and ſaid, Away thou naughty man, *this childe is none of thine*: and iterated often, *this childe is none of thine*. The husband perceived not her craft, and the woman thought her pennance, and promiſe to the Prieſt, ſufficiently performed.

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